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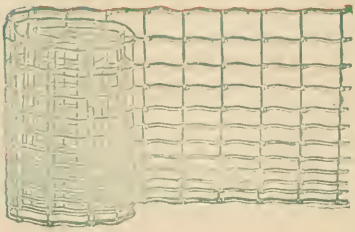
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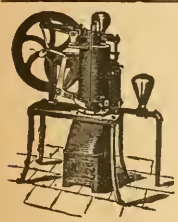
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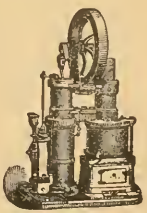
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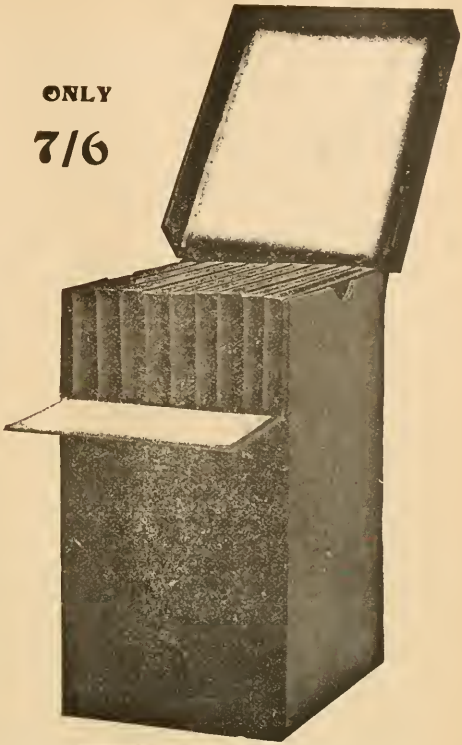
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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, July 27, 1910.

Federal Bungling.

If the Fisher Cabinet is making a bad impression upon the public it will be the fault of its own Ministers. To begin with, both in the House and out of it, its attitude is autocratic, and certainly much more autocratic than we have been accustomed to since Federation. The real business of the session, so far, has been financial, and though only two Bills have been considered, each of them consisting only of a few clauses, the House has been confused, and on the 22nd July came practically to a standstill. When Mr. Fisher is clear in his own mind he is often obscure in statement, owing partly to his tardiness in comprehending critics. When he is not clear as to his own position all progress is stayed. Moreover, his colleagues do not help him. His chief difficulties in connection with both measures have been due to the absence of his Attorney-General, upon whom he had to rely for legal guidance. But Mr. Hughes, when present, was unfortunately unable to satisfy the lawyers in the Chamber (not even the solitary professional comrade who sits on his own side) upon his interpretation of the issues arising under the Surplus Revenue Bill. With such ineffective guidance it is not surprising that the work done by the Representatives has been unsatisfactory. The Senate record is still more unsatisfactory, since it adjourned for three weeks for want of work, in spite of the angry protests made from the Labour Benches, who naturally realised that their branch of the legislature was being belittled and subordinated to meet the convenience of the Government. Of course the absence of the Minister for Defence owing to illness affords some justification for delay, but only at the expense of his colleagues, Senators McGregor and Findley. Senator Pearce is now recovering, and it is to be hoped that with his return the Second Chamber will commence to do something to justify its existence. Still the fact remains that preceding Ministries, with no such majorities as the present Cabinet enjoys, and with far heavier responsibilities, have never had so poor a record to show at the outset, since the Address-in-Reply, thanks to Opposition brevity, was disposed of in record time, and none of the measures tabled have been delayed or opposed. Indeed, the Opposition policy seems to be to apply all possible pressure to the Government to get on with business and place the necessary Acts upon the Statute Book as quickly as possible. The first and only division yet taken gave Mr. Fisher a majority of ten, a very large majority, measured by previous Federal standards. Everything is in his hands and within the power of his Caucus. One important Bill has passed the House already, and another has all but passed through. The first contains amendments forced upon the Government by the Opposition, while the second has been, at all events, temporarily hung up, owing to its visible defects. Ministerially, therefore, a poor beginning has been made in the new Parliament.

The Financial Muddle.

The Surplus Revenue Bill introduced by Mr. Fisher legalises the return of 25s. a head to the States for nine and a-half years after the termination of the present calendar year. Until then the States, under the Constitution, receive three-fourths of the Customs and Excise Revenue collected by the Commonwealth. Their share amounted during the last financial year, closing on June 30 last, to £8,491,521. The measure in question involves a great reduction in the sums to be returned to the States; but as the Premiers in last year's Conference agreed to accept the 25s., though this was only under pressure, and in order to obtain the placing of a guarantee for the continuance of that payment until the electors should alter it, the new subsidy in its new form will be just that which they sanctioned. In other words, the agreement submitted by the late Prime Minister, Mr. Deakin, to the country, is about to become law, but for the fixed term of nine and a-half years instead of for an indefinite period determinable by a majority of the electors of the Commonwealth, which must include majorities at the same poll in a majority of the States. Of course, the Premiers would have insisted upon more than 25s. a head in the original agreement if they had been able to enforce their claim against the late Government. As it was they came down to that sum only because of the

security against sudden change to be given to the arrangement by placing it in the Constitution. This security was so valuable from their point of view that they not only reduced their yearly endowment to 25s., but agreed to liquidate any existing deficiency in the year's Federal accounts up to £600,000, and also to consent to sacrifice for the last six months of the present calendar year the difference between 25s. a head and the three fourths of the Customs receipts, whatever it might be. The whole of the debate upon this Bill centred upon three conditions insisted upon by Mr. Fisher. The first was that though the agreement for 25s. a head has not been placed in the Constitution, the Premiers should pay off his deficit (which, owing to the briskness of trade, amounts to £450,000, instead of the £600,000 anticipated in last year's forecast). The second was that since the Braddon Clause compelled him to pay the States their three-fourths of the Customs Revenue until December 31 next, he shall be allowed to treat those receipts for the six months of the present year as if they were subject to the 25s. a head agreement, back-dating it for that purpose to the 1st of July. Hence the State Treasuries will not obtain their 25s. per head for the second half of the financial year. To this complete legerdemain Mr. Fisher made a third breach of contract, this time amending his promise to give the States a ten-year term for certain. By the same back-dating of the new contract into this period covered by the unrepealed Braddon Clause, he becomes entitled to commence his new period this month. He thus keeps his promise for only nine and a-half years after the date, January 1, 1911, at which everyone understood the ten-year term was to begin, because that was the time fixed in the Constitution. Under present circumstances Ministers who could have afforded to be generous have not even been just. They are commandeering funds upon which the States relied, and had a right to rely, and they have done so by tortuous tactics and tricky drafting, severely criticised by the Opposition, and queried by the legal members of the House.

Juggling With Responsibilities.

The other financial measure, in which the same undignified methods were almost accidentally unearthed, is that which is to make good the extraordinary and unprecedented act of the Treasurer, when, in defiance of the law (laid down beyond all dispute in a measure which he and his party supported when it was placed upon the Statute Book), he took some £37,000 from the Trust Funds placed under his care in order to make up his deficiencies in the accounts for the year, July 1, 1909, to July 1, 1910, just closed. The words in which his offence was frankly admitted admit of no misconception. "I do not seek to justify it, and I have never done so," confessed the Prime Minister to an astonished House. To the reminder that he could have obtained the money elsewhere by lawful means, or by means not lawless he had no reply. There has been no such incident in our previous Federal history. His only plea is, as the leader of the Opposition put it that the offence was only a little one. The retort might well have been made that it was done by the head of the Government of Australia without warrant and without excuse in the exercise of an authority vested in him as the guardian of the public funds. Parliament was content, in lieu of the penalties proper to such a breach of trust, to administer a stern caution The precedent is undoubtedly dangerous, and to be seriously deplored. Beside such a lapse the rest of the financial effects of the Bill are trifling, though a want of knowledge of the nature of the remaining provisions of the Bill led Mr. Fisher once more into difficulties beyond his satisfactory explanation Altogether the Government up to now has made rather a mess of things, which is hardly to be wondered at.

Military Proposals.

The Federal Government will not accept the military proposals of its predecessor in every detail. Probably it thinks it would be *infra dig* for a Government with such a large following to accept proposals that were made by anyone else. But it professes to wish to show at any rate that it is desirous of bringing the fighting strength of the Commonwealth up to a high point. As a matter of fact, it will adopt the full scheme of Lord Kitchener. In the preparation of his report he was somewhat hampered by consideration of expense. He was in favour of extending the sixteen days' training up to twenty-five years of age. Under the new system every able bodied male citizen between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five will be liable to compulsory military training. The calculations made as to men available under the more limited term of eighteen to twenty-one years, gave a total of 105,000 when the scheme was in full swing, and in addition to these there were something like 12,500 reservists between the ages of twenty-five and twenty-six years. The number of men in the Commonwealth between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five years is about 235,000. Of course a very large percentage will have to be taken off for men who are physically unfit and others who live in areas where it would be impossible to train them.

The Telephone System.

Mr. Thomas, the Postmaster General, has not wasted any time in bringing in the new system under which the telephone is in future to be used. After the 1st of September every subscriber to the telephone will be on the toll system. The new regulations will provide for rates as follows:—Up to 10,000 population, the installation charge will be £3; to 100,000, £3 10s.; from that





Photos.] NEW FEDERAL HOUSE APPOINTMENTS. ["*Swiss*" *Studios.*

Senator Turley,
President of the Senate.

Mr. Chas. McDonald, M.H.R.,
Speaker.

number upwards, £4. This cost will cover the cost of telephone equipment, and the subscriber will thereafter pay for all calls which he makes. The rates will be as follow :—

For calls not exceeding 2000 half-yearly, two calls for... 1d.
Above 2000 calls half-yearly, three calls for 1d.

The proposal seems a fair one, and the proposition ought to be a sound one that the cost of installation and the cost of service should be on an entirely different basis. It is not reasonable that the man who uses his telephone continually should pay as little as the man who uses it only twice a day, any more than it is reasonable that a small householder should pay as much for gas consumption as the owner of a factory. Indeed, it is the only fair way of payment in connection with a utility of this kind. The same principle applies in connection with the Post Office—the man who uses it most pays more in the shape of stamps. Each man pays exactly as he uses. But where Mr. Thomas is making a mistake is in making the cost of installation so high. If the toll system is to be universal, the annual rent ought to be not more than £2. As it is, the cost will be somewhat prohibitive.

Immigration Restriction.

An interesting return has been submitted to the House of Representatives showing the number of coloured persons that have come into the Commonwealth or have been refused admission. In all 108 persons were refused admission to the Commonwealth in 1909. With the exception of one, they were all of a coloured race. During the year 4078 persons took their departure from the Commonwealth, and 3440 were admitted without being asked to pass the dictation test. These latter included 1808 Asiatics and others who formerly lived in the Commonwealth, and 1241 pearlers. The dictation test was not used in 83,324 cases. They comprised 71,201 British, 7869 other Europeans, 6920 Americans, 14 South Americans, 3440 Asiatics and other coloured races, and 108 Maoris. Judging by present appearances, the list for the present year will be very much heavier. The inflow of immigrants is vastly greater, and bids fair to increase as time goes on.

The Northern Territory.

There is some discontent in South Australia concerning the proposal of the South Australian Government to re-submit to the Federal Government the proposal concerning the transfer of the Northern Territory. The Federal Government will probably this session consider the situation again, and the South Australian Government is anxious that it shall be accepted, but the Australian Railway and Territory League of South Australia is strongly opposed to it. It feels that the interests of that State, of Central Australia, and a large portion of the Northern Territory, will be sacrificed by a deviation of the railway through Queensland, and urges the withdrawal of the offer. Under the offer made it is possible for the railway to go through Queensland





Photos. NEW FEDERAL HOUSE APPOINTMENTS. ["Swiss" Studios.

Senator O'Keefe.
Chairman of Committees (Senate).

Mr. Poynton, M.H.R.,
Chairman of Committees (Representatives).

for a considerable section of the route, instead of going straight on to the Northern Territory from the most northerly railway station in South Australia. To the ordinary observer it seems a much more reasonable thing to carry the line through Queensland rather than adopting the straight route, for it would bring the Northern Territory within much easier distance of both Queensland and New South Wales, to say nothing of Victoria; and as these are the most closely populated parts of the Commonwealth, and are likely to be, as well as centering round the future site of Government, it stands to reason that it is wisdom to bring them into closer touch with the important far north of Australia than they would be with the direct line from Adelaide. For it is certain, if the deviation be made through Queensland, that the railways both of New South Wales and Queensland will reach out long fingers to connect with it. In any case, it is hoped that finality will be reached this session.

A State-Subsidised Steamship Line.

A matter which would have a far-reaching effect in trade if it were decided upon has been brought before the Commonwealth Government and those of the various States by a shipping agency in Sydney, to the effect that assistance should be given to enable an Australian-owned shipping company to trade with America, Canada and Europe. The proposal is to construct five twin-screw fifteen knot steamers, of 15,000 tons each. They would take another route to that followed generally by vessels on the homeward journey, and would go through the Straits of Magellan until the completion of the Panama route, which would then be used, and would call at two American ports, two Canadian ports, one Welsh port, and two or three English ports, and then complete the trip in at least ten days less than the present schedule time. As a reason for support, the agency points out that the project merits Government assistance because of its national character, and suggests that the leading rival of Australia—the Argentine Republic—subsidises steamship services heavily. Seeing that it is probable that in a few years the Argentine will be competing with Australia in most of her products, and that that country is only half the distance from England that Australia is, the agency arrives at the conclusion that the establishment of a service such as this would turn the balance of trade in Australia's favour. The form in which the help is to be given is put under three different suggestions:—(1) The investment of Government money in shares in the company; (2) a subsidy until the company is established; (3) the lending of State money to the Company at a low rate of interest. Of course proposals like this have not been unknown, and indeed they have been acted upon. The action of the British Government in loaning £4,000,000 to the Cunard Steamship Company to enable it to recover the Atlantic trade to America is quoted in support of the scheme.

South Australian Proposals.

At the opening of the South Australian Parliament the policy of the Labour Government was outlined. Among the proposals of the Government is one to introduce adult suffrage for the Legislative Council; but as the party has by no means captured the Upper House, it may be a difficult matter to have any change made in that direction. Indeed, that is a lion that lies in the path of the South Australian Labour Party. Although there is no cloud as yet on the horizon, it is quite among the possibilities that there might be a dissolution of Parliament. This, of course, is only likely to be brought about by persistent blocking of measures by the Upper House. It is proposed by the Government to push on with the question of locking the Murray. It will construct two locks, and will approach the other States on work to be carried out on Lake Victoria. It is also the intention of the Government to introduce a progressive Land Tax Bill and Close Settlement Bill, giving the Government the power to purchase by compulsory means land of more than £20,000 in value. Among other proposals are a Factories Bill, to enable the Government to advance workers £500 for building themselves homes, and a Workmen's Compensation Bill, a Bill to raise the school age under the Educational Act, and the further establishment of High Schools.

New Zealand Proposals.

The New Zealand Parliament opened on the 28th ult. The programme put forward, although not notable for being out of the way in its proposals, is still interesting. The Governor's Speech indicated that the Government feels it its duty to acquire lands for small settlement by every means in its power. This is a tribute to the success of its policy in the past. Lord Kitchener's defence recommendations will be given effect to practically in full. One exceedingly humanitarian suggestion is that which suggests the establishing of sinking funds for loans, out of which to grant national annuities. This is a decided advance even upon old age pensions. A piece of progressive reform proposed is that which would place all adults on the electoral rolls. In addition to this there are some matters which affect trade and commerce, as the anti-trust proposals and the prohibition of secret commissions.

No-License In New Zealand.

In spite of the moans of the Liquor Party that No license is not a success in New Zealand in those districts where it obtains, the police court returns of No-license districts continue to tell in most eloquent language of its complete success. Ever since the first districts won the issue, the same tale is told, until it becomes almost monotonous in its excellence. Drunkenness is reduced, and numbers of other offences which are the children of drink disappear, or are reduced to a minimum. The district of Masterton, which has been under No-license for only one year, and which therefore cannot be expected to give such excellent returns as districts which have had No-license for a much longer time, yet tells a tale of the success of No-license in most unequivocal language. The following are the Masterton court returns for the first six months of 1909, under license, and the first six months of 1910 under No-license:—Drunkenness: 1909, 137; 1910, 23. Common Assault: 1909, 20; 1910, nil. Theft: 1909, 18; 1910, nil. House Breaking: 1909, 6; 1910, nil. Resisting the Police: 1909, 8; 1910, nil. Failing to Support Wives and Relatives,: 1909, 9; 1910, 5. No Means of Support: 1909, 9; 1910, 1. Obscene Language: 1909, 8; 1910, 2. Sly Grog Selling: 1909: nil; 1910, 6. Bringing Liquor into No-license Area: 1909, nil; 1910, 14. The only heading which shows an increase is sly-grog selling. This, however, is not a proof of the failure of No-license, but an eloquent tribute to its success, inasmuch as it is easier now to detect the scoundrels who break the law, whereas under license, and in licensed houses, it could be carried on to a considerable extent without being discovered. The last item—"bringing liquor into No-license areas"—which shows fourteen cases, also proves the ease with which wrong-doing may be detected, as well as showing up the trade for its wicked determination to try to over-ride the wishes of the community. Masterton is a town of from five to six thousand inhabitants in a flourishing country district. During the month some of the most prominent residents of the town called at the "Review" office and testified to the success of the experiment. Business men find their returns increased, as is only to be expected, seeing that the money formerly expended on liquor is available for necessaries and comfort; while the generally improved tone of the community from a social and moral point of view is more than evident.

A Forward Movement.

During the month a great Temperance Convention, held in Wellington, decided to make a forward movement, and to seek not only local but Dominion No-license by a simple majority. One item of very great interest which attracted a great deal of attention at the Convention was the question of the Maoris and liquor. There has been an attempt to get liquor licenses in the Rohe Potae—the King Country—a term applied to a large section of the North Island which was shut off as a prohibition area to benefit the Maoris. But the Maoris living in this district are unanimous in their desire to have liquor kept out of the district. A few weeks ago a large meeting of Maoris was held in Waahi, and it was there decided "to adhere strictly to the words of its fathers and keep the liquor out of the King Country." In another part

of the North Island, on the East Coast, there are numerous hotels among the Maori population. Strange to say the Government has hitherto refused the right to vote to the Maoris living in that district. Two years ago a large Maori deputation interviewed the Prime Minister and presented a petition signed by 2000 Maoris who desired Local Option, but nothing has yet been done by the Government to give effect to their desires. It is to be hoped that the Government will give the Maoris power to protect themselves in this way. There is no doubt as to how they would vote. The decision of the Maoris in the prohibited area is a remarkable one. In 1884 a proclamation was made under which the European Government entered into a solemn compact with the Maoris to keep intoxicating liquors out of the King Country. Twenty-six years later the righteousness of this principle is emphasised by a new generation of Maoris which has sprung up. A capital example this to the white people who now inhabit the Maori country.

New Zealand and Gambling.

New Zealand is gripping the gambling evil in a right manful way. For many years she has been cursed with the totalisator, which the promoters fondly imagined was going to reduce gambling to a minimum. But the hopes of the promoters were not realised. Under the kindly influence of the totalisator gambling grew and flourished; not only that, but it made way later on for the licence of bookmakers, so that New Zealand has a double handicap. To such an extent, however, has the iniquity grown that public sentiment has been aroused, and representations made to the Government, with the result that in the House the Government sought an expression of opinion, with a view of introducing legislation. Two questions were submitted—one as to whether bookmakers should remain; second, as to whether the totalisator should go. Upon the first the decision was almost unanimous. By 69 votes to 4 the Premier's resolution in favour of the abolition of bookmakers was carried by the House, those opposing it in the Ministry—to their shame, be it said—being Mr. Miller (Minister for Railways) and Mr. Carroll (Minister for Native Affairs). Upon the question of the abolition of the totalisator, the voting was 32 for the abolition and 40 against it. In this vote all the Ministers, with the exception of Mr. Carroll, voted against the retention of the totalisator. Legislation will follow upon the decision of the House, and it is probable that there will also be a reduction in the number of racing days.

Prize-Fights.

The Johnson-Jeffries prize fight has called forth a wave of public feeling all over Australia. Requests have been made to some of the State Premiers, and also to the Prime Minister, requesting, in the one case, that similar exhibitions should be forbidden, and in the latter that the pictures should be prohibited an entrance to the Commonwealth. Curiously enough, the fact that the black man won the fight has seemed to place the whole thing under a ban, and to have made it even more disgraceful. This is the effect it has on the average mind. What is the exact reason may be a little difficult to find out, but nevertheless there are more people decrying the fight who would not have done so had the palm gone to the fighter with the white skin. It is time that these exhibitions were prohibited, and that they were relegated to the limbo of impossibilities, just as are cock-fighting and bull-baiting. It is ridiculous to spend money over educational establishments and to strive to improve the community in moral things—to lead the youth of the Commonwealth and the Dominion up paths of refinement—if education of a degrading character is also allowed to be. Picture shows have obtruded themselves upon public attention to such an extent that they are among the best patronised forms of amusement. What the psychological reason is is difficult to diagnose. It may be because picture learning is always the most attractive, and that hitherto the shows have provided a clean and moral medium of pleasure. Nevertheless, the fact remains that showmen are beginning to feel out to see how far their license extends. Here is a way in which the best influences and the serious efforts of home may be nullified and those of the State spoiled, for truly no form of entertainment is so popular in Australia to-day as picture shows. In some places in other parts of the world censors are appointed to examine every picture which is shown upon a screen. No such authority deals with Australian pictures so far, but it is a matter which may well engage the attention of every State Government. Up to the present time public opinion has formed a safeguard, inasmuch as the entertainments are patronised very largely by the more respectable classes. Unfortunately the Prime Minister had no sympathy with the request, and it was refused point blank.

Education in Wrong—

In the development of a country the question of allowing certain evils which exist simply for gain on the part of a few, to come into the midst of a people and to destroy the efforts which the State is making to reach higher levels, must more and more be taken into consideration. On the one hand, the State takes the well-being of its people into its own hands. It educates its children free, that there may be no excuse for the ignorant and uninformed. It even goes farther, and makes education up to a certain moderate standard compulsory, recognising that the unlearned and ignorant are a danger as well as a drag to the State. It endows universities, and every day the community is moving towards a point when university, as well as

State education, will be free. That is a point which is not very far off in the history of Australasia. It has come to recognise the need of moral teaching, and some of the States go even further, and provide for Bible instruction in the schools. Its methods of study are daily becoming more effective; the methods by which instruction is imparted to-day are entirely different to the methods employed twenty-five years ago. The State is coming to a realisation of the necessity for making its children physically, morally and mentally equipped to take their part in nation making. All this, of course, means that the man of to-day must be idealistic, that his tastes and desires shall lie on the upper planes of thought and morals, and that it is the State's duty to see that no individual is left to follow his own sweet will in the early days of his career. Education in what is right and good, and discipline are the two main channels through which the desires of the nation are expressed, and by which they are to be fulfilled.

And Its Results.

Yet into the midst of this there come influences that must of necessity pull down the fabric of good that the State has raised. There are certain evils which are the outcome of the depravity of our own natures. There are other evils which are forced upon the community because they yield gain to the promoters. To these latter the nation becomes a great field for exploit, irrespective of the moral and physical effects of the ruin they work. Under this category come great organisations like the liquor traffic, the gambling evil, and the white slave trade, also sweating and prize-fights like the world has just witnessed. Apart altogether from the physical, mental and moral effects which follow from these, there is another aspect of the situation. They become great educational forces, but forces which turn in the very opposite direction to those which the State gave birth to and nourishes. They leave their mark upon the natures of our young people. What an education in grossness and brutality the young people will have if the fight pictures come. And all this must be set against the effort of the State to educate in right ways and to uplift. Surely it is insanity on the part of the people to allow forces like these to exist when their direct result is the undoing of the State's own good work. The day will come when the State will regard these things as reactionary forces which must be put down, as influences for evil which must be destroyed; and from this point of view it should be fully alive to the dangers which are present in the community to-day.

Railway Disaster.

On the 18th July the community was shocked by the news of another terrible railway accident in Victoria. It is only a little time since the terrible Sunshine disaster sent a thrill of horror through the community. On this occasion, during a dense fog at Richmond, where a heavily laden train was standing in the station, another train crashed into it, causing the deaths of nine people, and injuries to 465. The hour was an early one—about nine o'clock—when trains were laden with business people going to town. Some of the horrors connected with it are too terrible to relate. The greatest injury was caused by some carriages of a very old type, which ought to have been sent to the scrap-heap years ago, and which crushed up like match-boxes in the terrible impact. Whatever the reason of the accident may be, Victoria is gaining an unpleasant notoriety with regard to railway troubles.

Teaching Australians the Art of Speech.

The speech of the young Australian is often a despair to his teacher. If he be neglected he will develop a carelessness of style which will become as truly marked as that of others in different parts of the British Empire, or of America, where the British language is spoken. It has been one of the complaints of those whose ears are sensitive in this matter that our teachers themselves are often guilty of the same errors which are manifest in their pupils. The Victorian Education Department has faced the position in a very business-like way, and has appointed one of the leading authorities on the art of speech in Australia (Mr. J. Howlett Ross), to the position of visiting teacher of voice production and elocution at the University Training College in Melbourne. Mr. Ross will have directly under his instruction and observance many of the future teachers of our schools. He is a high authority on the art of effective utterance. The step is one that might be very well followed with good results by the Education Departments of all the States. Indeed, a step in advance of this might very well be taken, and in addition to instructing the youthful teachers Mr. Ross might be a sort of visiting inspector of elocution to State schools, to give advice and assistance to other teachers. A complete system of this kind drastically carried out should materially influence the speech of young Australians in the course of a few years.



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

Politics in Prussia.

What does it matter if the Catholic Centre Party pillar bends before the storm, and even threatens to topple over on its pedestal? A stalwart Protestant is standing with his back against it all the time, steadying it.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Visit of a German Prince to Jerusalem.

The wall along which those range themselves who have any complaint to make has lately never had a vacant spot. Everybody has stationed himself there who did not get an order on the occasion of Prince Eitel Fritz's visit.



Mucha.] [Warsaw.

Result of a Russo-British Entente.

This Polish cartoon in entitled "An Idyll in Teheran." It shows England and Russia strolling through the Persian capital. While England presents a bouquet to Miss Persia, Russia plays the concertina, and, fortified by the friendship of England, kicks Germany (the hurdy-gurdy man) into the gutter of the political situation.



Puck.] [New York.

The Warning Arrow.

Which some people think foreshadows a Democratic victory next time.



Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

FROM BUCKINGHAM PALACE TO WESTMINSTER HALL.

On May 17th the remains of the late King were removed to the historic Hall of Westminster. The procession through the Mall was witnessed by vast crowds. Behind the coffin the Royal Standard was borne in front of King George, who walked at the head of a group of Royal persons with the Duke of Cornwall and Prince Albert.



LONDON, June 1st, 1910.

The Passing of the King.

Just before midnight on Friday, May 6th, the group of journalists waiting at Buckingham Palace received the laconic message—

"Gentlemen, the King is dead."

A few minutes later the great bell of St. Paul's boomed out the solemn announcement of the death of Edward VII. over the sleeping city. All night long the electric wires conveyed the news to the uttermost parts of the world, and everywhere the ablest journalists of all the world toiled against time to get out in every language spoken under heaven the news of the passing of the King. The official proclamation, prepared in hot haste and despatched to all the local authorities everywhere, set forth in sonorous style :—

It has pleased Almighty God to call to His Mercy our late Sovereign Lord King Edward the Seventh of Blessed and Glorious Memory, by whose Decease the Imperial Crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is solely and rightfully come to the High and Mighty Prince George Frederick Ernest Albert.

All of which, being preceded and followed by fanfare of trumpeters, was read with solemn emphasis by the Garter King-at-Arms and a thousand other less picturesque personages amid every manifestation of public sorrow. But in grotesque contrast to the stately diction of the Heralds stands out clear in the memory the terse vernacular of a dustman who on Saturday morning broke the news to a Hastings householder by saying simply, "Teddy's 'ooked it!"



The late King Edward VII.
(From a portrait by E. H. Mills.)

The Coming of the New King.

At his first Privy Council meeting, the day after his father's death, King George V., who spoke under the influence of deep emotion, made his first speech. His words were few and well chosen—full of sincere affection for the dead, of loving sympathy for the Queen Mother. "Our beloved King," in his first speech, had declared that as long as there was breath in his body he would work for the good and amelioration of his people. The King continued :—

To endeavour to follow in his footsteps and at the same time to uphold the Constitutional Government of these realms will be the earnest object of My life.

Deeply sensible of his heavy responsibilities, the King relied upon Parliament and upon the people at home and of his Dominions beyond the Seas for their help and "for their prayers that God will grant me strength and guidance." Then followed a closing phrase read with profound satisfaction throughout the Empire :—

I am encouraged by the knowledge that I have in My dear wife one who will be a constant helpmate in every endeavour for our people's good.

I am glad to know on unimpeachable authority that the King was personally much touched and pleased

by the kindly and heartfelt sincerity with which Mr. Lloyd George expressed his sympathy. It was the first time the King and the Chancellor had been enabled to reveal to each other their true character. That mutual interchange of sympathy augurs well for the future of the realm.

The Message of Queen Alexandra.

The Queen Alexandra, who is officially designated the Queen-Mother — a better title than Empress Dowager, but not so good as the simple familiar Alexandra, which I for one will continue to use — issued on the following Tuesday a letter to the nation. It began thus:—

> From the depth of my poor broken heart I wish to express to the whole Nation and our kind People we love so well my deepfelt thanks for all their touching sympathy in my overwhelming sorrow and unspeakable anguish.

"Not alone," the Queen continued, "have I lost everything in Him, my beloved Husband, but the nation too has suffered an irreparable loss by their best friend, Father and Sovereign thus suddenly called away." The phrase describing the King as the best friend as well as the conventional father of his people is a happy and original touch. The letter proceeds:—

> May God give us all His Divine help to bear this heaviest of crosses which He has seen fit to lay upon us—"His Will be done." Give me a thought in your prayers which will comfort and sustain me in all I still have to go through.

The response to these Royal appeals for prayers is probably the more real as it is less conventional. The hearty sympathy and good wishes which have been so universally felt have not as a rule found formal expression in direct supplications consciously addressed to the Hearer and the Answerer of prayer. But they may not have been any less efficacious on that account. Is it not written, "If you can do nothing else for your Friends, think lovingly of them, for the loving thought of a Friend is as an angel of God bearing a benediction to the soul"?



Photograph by [*London Stereoscopic Company.*

The Lying-in-State in Buckingham Palace.

The Funeral Fortnight.

King Edward died on May 6th at Buckingham Palace. His body was buried exactly a fortnight later at St. George's Chapel, Windsor. The intervening fortnight was devoted to the solemn rites and ceremonies with which the obsequies of a king are celebrated. "A holiday of miserable men," said Mrs. Browning, in "Aurora Leigh," "is sadder than the burial day of kings," and there was nothing funereal about the King's funeral save the deep black mourning assumed almost universally by everybody. Never was there such a run upon the stores of black material at home and abroad. Dealers in the gaily-coloured fabrics wherewith our women folks were preparing to array themselves suddenly found their stocks unsaleable. Mourning's the only wear. The costume of the people in the streets supplied the only element of gloom. In the funeral ceremonial everything was a blaze of colour and light. The funeral procession was a more gorgeous

pageant than that of the Jubilee or of the Coronation. There were three funeral processions. The first was that from Buckingham Palace to Westminster. The King's body lay in the bedchamber from Friday night till Wednesday. On the evening of Wednesday it was removed to the Throne Room, where it remained lying in state till the following Tuesday. On Tuesday the coffin, surmounted by the crown and the orb, was taken to Westminster Hall, the mourners, including two kings, following on foot. From Tuesday afternoon till Thursday at ten o'clock 500,000 persons filed past the coffin as it lay in state in Westminster Hall. On Friday morning the funeral procession proper started from Westminster at a quarter to ten, and reached Paddington Station at twelve. The funeral service at Windsor was over at two.



The Young Princes watching the Ceremony of the Proclamation of King George V. from the Garden Wall of Marlborough House on May 9.

The Element of Colour.

What struck all observers was the careful elimination of every vestige of black from the coffin or the bier. The Throne Room at Windsor was "absolutely devoid of funereal trappings of any sort. The dominant colours of the chamber were crimson and gold, imparted mainly by the crimson satin hanging striped with gold on the walls. The most prominent object upon the altar was a plain gold cross. It rested upon a beautifully embroidered altar-cloth between two lighted tapers, and rose from clusters of white lilac and lilies of the valley." The coffin, of polished oak, with broad brass panels, was carried to and from Westminster Hall on a gun carriage. It was draped with a splendid embroidered pall of cream silk, showing the Royal arms in colour at each corner. At the head of the coffin glittered the jewelled crown on the cushion, at the foot the orb and the sceptre, and between was the broad blue ribbon of the Garter. The silken folds of the Royal Standard were draped at the foot. When the public were admitted to Westminster they passed down passages draped with purple to witness a spectacle which dazzled by its brilliance. The coffin on its raised bier was illuminated by twelve lights, surrounded by beautiful wreaths of flowers, and surmounted by a bright and lofty cross. Around the bier stood the military guard, the Ghurka officer being the only dusky spot in shade. The Yeomen of the Guard from the Tower in the glowing and picturesque Tudor uniform of crimson and gold, the white-plumed helmeted Gentlemen-at-Arms, and the officers of the Grenadier Guards standing motionless as statues, but glowing in colour, made a picture indelibly imprinted upon a million eyes. All brightness, no gloom.

The Lying in State at Westminster.

Wherein this funeral differed from the burial of all other Kings and Queens was that, by the personal initiative of the new King, the old King lay in state in Westminster Hall in order that

his subjects of all ranks and conditions, without distinction of age, sex, sect, or station, might pay to their late Sovereign the last tribute of respect. The procession stretched from Westminster along the river far into Chelsea. The roadway was packed sometimes ten deep by men and women, many of them carrying children in their arms, content to wait and walk under the hot sun for miles and hours merely to have a chance of passing by the King's coffin at the rate of two hundred persons a minute. Never before in this country has there been so natural, so silent, so spontaneous, and so overwhelming a tribute to any King. The Hall was opened at six in Stephen's porch, through which entrance was gained to the Hall. The police, whose conduct has been admirable throughout, were momentarily overpowered, but being speedily reinforced the crowd was dispersed.

An Historic Scene.

It is to be hoped that some great painter will preserve for future generations the picture of the memorable scene witnessed by but few on the day before the funeral. The Kaiser, who had just arrived from Germany in order to attend his uncle's obsequies, drove with the King to Westminster Hall, where he knelt in prayer before the bier of King



Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

The Carriage of the Queen-Mother.

the morning and closed at ten at night. The endless procession flowed on slowly like a glacier without a break. Men and women stayed up all night through drenching thunderstorms to obtain a place that would secure them against disappointment. Many having once passed through the Hall at once walked three miles westward to take up fresh places at the end of the long queue in order to see once more that historic spectacle. On the Wednesday night the eager impatience of the waiting processionists gave way. It was close upon ten, and it was manifestly impossible for the bulk of those still in the procession to reach the Hall. There was a brief stampede towards St. Edward. After he had prayed he rose and grasped the hand of King George for one brief moment. Thus standing together, hand clasped in hand, the King and the Kaiser, Briton and German, all memories of personal differences and national rivalries were forgotten in the presence of the dead. "Well was he called the Peacemaker," said Queen Alexandra, "for even in his death he made peace." It may have been but a momentary lull. But the memory of such Pisgah moments cheers the pilgrim even should he afterwards fall into the clutches of Giant Despair. Even Professor Schiemann seems to have felt the sobering thrill of that memorable

meeting. "We have buried the battle-axe," he wrote, "and we certainly will not be the first to dig it up again."

The Primate's Discourse.

There was only one articulate word uttered during the whole of the funeral ceremonies other than the form of praise and prayer prescribed by the Privy Council—the Archbishop of Canterbury's brief discourse in Westminster Hall. The Lords and Commons were there with the Kings and Captains by land and sea, and all the brilliant throng of mourners. Addressing them all as Brothers, the Archbishop said, "Here, in the great Hall of English History, we stand in the presence of Death. But Death is to us Christians swallowed up in a larger life. Our common sorrow reminds us of our common hope." It was the almost only reference publicly made to the fact that the King was not dead, but living, and had entered into another sphere of being, in which the trappings of royalty and the majesty of the Throne do not count. After some other brief exhortations, couched almost entirely in words of one syllable, the Primate exhorted all his hearers "to fight against selfishness, impurity, and greed, and against the spirit that is callous or profane. Let us pledge ourselves afresh from this solemn hour to a deliberate and unswerving effort as Christian folk to set forward what is true and just, what is lovely and of good report in the daily life, both public and private, of a people to whom much is given and of whom much will be expected." An admirable homily, but a trifle singular to be delivered in such terms, at such a time, before the bier of such a man. General Booth, in a General Order, declared that his death was a loss to this country, a loss to the world, and a loss to the Salvation Army—an order of sequence which unconsciously revealed the comparative importance of England, the world, and the Salvation Army in the eyes of the good General, the value of whose work was always cordially recognised by both King Edward and Queen Alexandra.



Photograph by *[Topical Press.*

The Lying-in-State at Westminster Hall.

The Pageantry of the Funeral.

The imposing funeral procession of Friday has been criticised by some as unduly military in its elements. But soldiers and sailors and sovereigns, caparisoned in military attire, are all desirable constituents in a great scheme of colour. In a spectacle the supreme object is to appeal to the eye. Whatever the procession would have gained in representative significance if members of the Royal Society, trades union leaders, elementary school

Every moment dies a man,
And every moment one is born,

into

Every moment dies a man,
And one and a sixteenth is born.

There were too many black coats in the procession as it was. Theodore Roosevelt was hidden away in a closed carriage, while the nine Kings, with all their bravery, were the cynosure of every eye. But, in future, something should be done to enable the



Photograph by [*Topical Press.*

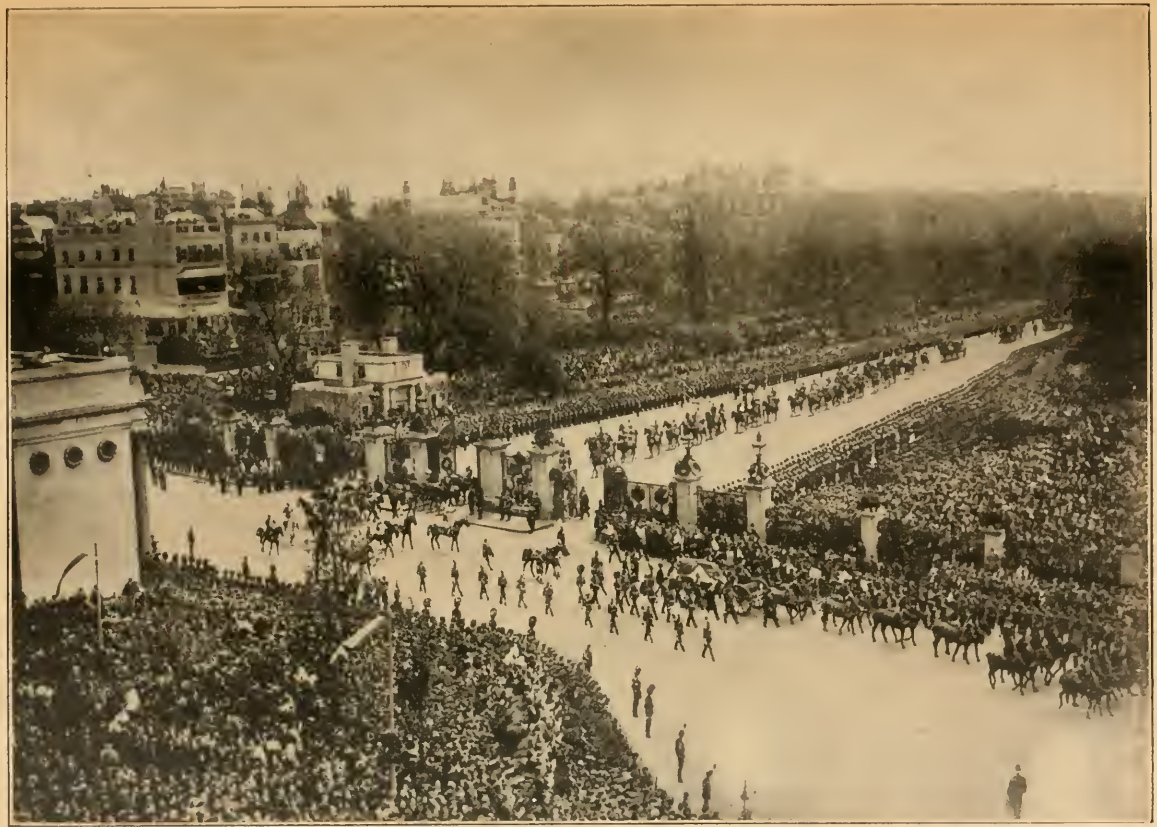
On the Morning of the King's Burial: The Troops march out of their camp in Hyde Park to take up positions on the line of route.

teachers, journalists, members of the learned professions, and members of Parliament had walked or driven behind the coffin, it would have lost in beauty and in splendour. The new ingredients for which some have clamoured would have been singularly unpleasing to look upon. For a pageant a single Lifeguardsman on his charger is worth the whole College of Physicians. This desire to make a funeral procession accurately representative of all the elements in the Empire savours of the precision of the mathematician who wanted to alter the lines—

crowd to distinguish between a Monarch and his Equerries.

The Human Touch.

The Kaiser on his dapple grey horse would probably have been the most conspicuous figure in the procession, riding as he did on the right hand of the King, had he not been eclipsed, like every other human being in the throng, by an altogether unexpected mourner. The most human touch in all the stately show was supplied by one who was not even human. Of all the thousands who



Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

A PHOTOGRAPHIC BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION AS IT PASSED OUT OF HYDE PARK AT THE MARBLE ARCH.

The gun-carriage bearing the coffin has never been used in war. It is the same as that on which Queen Victoria's body was borne in 1901. The coffin was covered with the Royal Standard and the pall used at Queen Victoria's funeral, on which rested the Crown, the Sceptre, and the Orb.

feasted their eyes upon that marvellous cavalcade of sovereigns and potentates which rode behind the gun carriage, there is probably not one who was not touched to a genuine human sympathy and sorrow by the King's little dog Cæsar, a small, insignificant white terrier of doubtful pedigree, which was led by a Highland gillie immediately after the riderless charger, and in front of the King, the Kaiser, and all the grandees. We were prepared for the horse whose rider lay cold in death, but "his little dorg, the dorg what loved him so," making its sudden and unexpected apparition in that brilliant throng, brought a lump into many a throat and a tear into many an eye. It was, perhaps, more than any other element in that great historic procession, that which most simply and most truly illustrated the nature of the tie which united King Edward to his subjects.

The King's Thanks.

The papers, daily and weekly, in picture and in dithyrambic prose, have so faithfully depicted every phase of the King's obsequies that it would be absurd to enter into any further details. Suffice it to say that the improvising, in less than a fortnight, of all the elaborate arrangements for this great Imperial pageant commanded universal admiration. The Duke of Norfolk as Earl Marshal—possibly the most imposing figure in the procession—Lord Esher as Deputy Governor of Windsor Castle, Mr. Lewis Harcourt as First Commissioner of Works, to say nothing of the overworked officials at the Palace, who had to provide for all the royal and diplomatic guests, acquitted themselves admirably in the discharge of their responsible duties. The King was prompt to express to the Earl Marshal and the Commissioner of the Police his keen sense of the admirable manner in which everything was carried out. Two days after the funeral His Majesty addressed the following letter to the Home Secretary :—

To my People,—

The voice of affection and of loving devotion to the memory of my dear Father which has come from every part of the Empire, the outward public demonstrations, especially those in the Capital during the two stages of His passing to His last resting place, and the pathetic manner in which vast multitudes of His loving subjects



The late King's charger and his favourite terrier, Cæsar.

One of the most striking features of the procession was the little group that included the late King's charger (with the boots of its master reversed in the stirrups) and Cæsar, the little terrier who accompanied King Edward on many occasions, and was with him during his last visit to Biarritz.



Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

Entering Paddington Station: This View shows King George and the Kaiser following the Coffin at the head of the group of Ruling Monarchs.

patiently and reverently awaited opportunity to pay a last tribute to His memory, have profoundly touched me and my own Family.

A sorrow so sudden and unlooked for might well have been overwhelming. But the sentiments evoked by it have made me realise that it is a loss common to me and my people: they share it with me: I do not stand alone.

With such thoughts I take courage, and hopefully look into the future; strong in my faith in God, trusting my people, and cherishing the Laws and Constitution of my beloved country.

GEORGE, R.I.

homage to the dead Sovereign. Nor were the tributes of respect confined to the limits of the Empire. There was hardly a newspaper in Europe or in the other continents which did not do its utmost to make the human race conscious at one moment of the significance of the loss which it had sustained in the death of him who has been called without flattery the most popular man in the world. What will be the effect



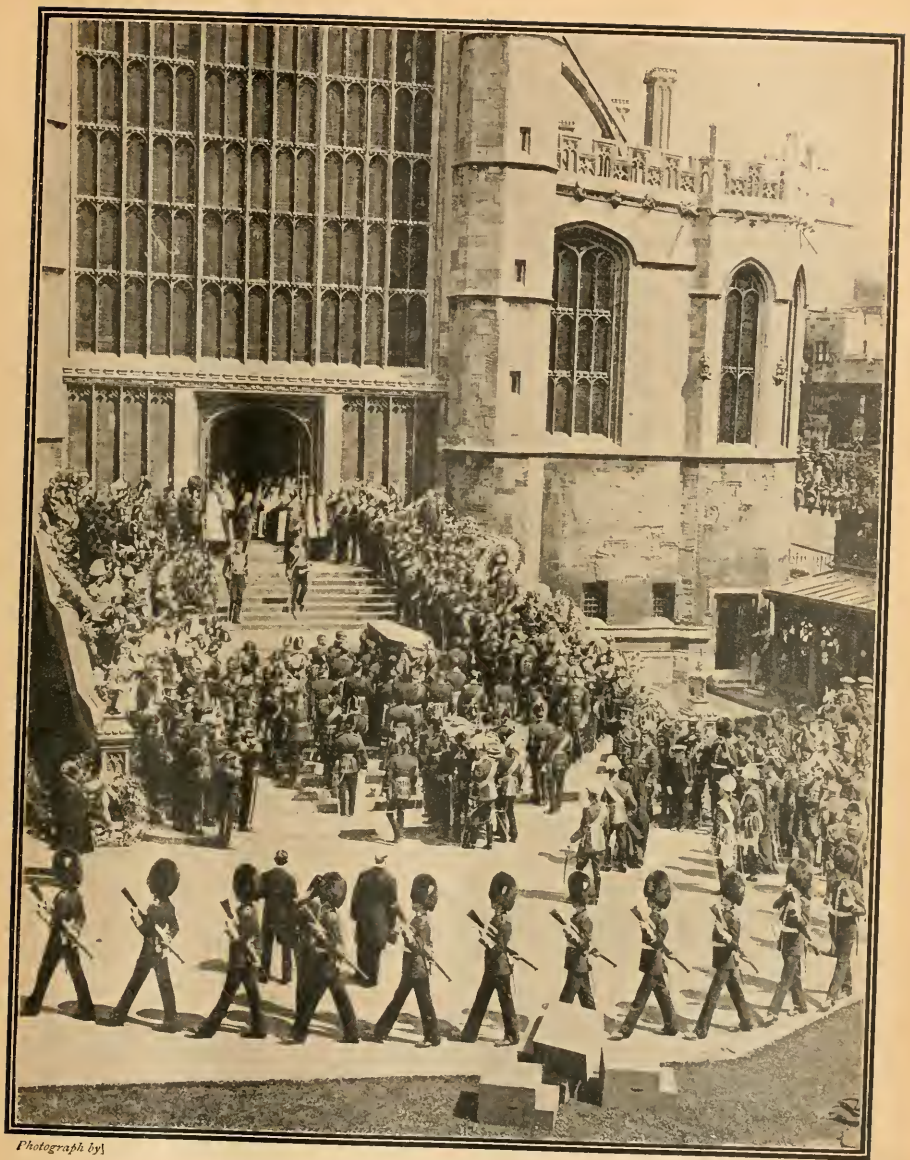
Photograph by] *[Topical Press.*

Arrival at Windsor: At the station the coffin was placed on a gun-carriage and drawn by Bluejackets to the Castle, nine Monarchs following the coffin, all on foot.

The Net Effect of it All.

The net effect of the whole amazing fortnight remains to be considered. For it must be remembered that the ceremonial witnessed in London was but the supreme and culminating representation of the grief and sympathy which found expression not only in every city and hamlet in our land, but throughout the whole world-wide Empire. Men of all nationalities and religions and of all races and civilisations united in paying

of this unique, this unprecedented outburst of a common emotion among so many nations and kindreds and tongues? It is difficult to say. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and everything that unites men in a common sentiment makes, however subtly, towards the growth of the international world-state of which Hague Conferences and the like are but finger-posts. At home it is obvious that the funeral was the culmination of a long series of popular demonstrations of the deep-



Photograph by [*Topical Press.*

THE LAST SCENE: AT THE ENTRANCE TO ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

This photograph shows the coffin being borne into the Chapel, with, carried behind it, the pall on which rest the Crown, the Orb, the Sceptre, and the Insignia of the Garter. Behind it can be seen royal mourners, led by Queen Alexandra, with her left hand in that of her son, King George.

rooted hold which the Monarchy has upon the mind of our people, especially of those who dwell in our Dominions beyond the Sea. The first of these was the Thanksgiving Service in St. Paul's. The second the first Jubilee. Then the second Jubilee. After that the Queen's funeral. The King's Coronation was less impressive than his funeral as a demonstration of the devotion of the Democracy to the Crown.

Its Bearing on the Crisis

How will this sudden manifestation of the immense popularity of the Monarchy affect the Constitutional crisis? There are those who believe that it will leave things very much as they were. I do not hold that opinion. It is impossible to think that a demonstration so impressive and so overwhelming can fail to strengthen the new King's determination to play a worthy *rôle* in the solution of existing difficulties. The spectacle may work for good, or it may work for evil. It will work for good if it convinces the Tory Party that the House of Lords may share the good fortune of the Crown if, instead of stickling for the retention of Authority, it contents itself, like the Crown, by relying upon Influence. It will work for evil if it induces them to believe that they can exploit the historic sentiment of the nation in favour of the retention of their veto. If the Peers were to take a leaf from the book of the Monarchy they will bow low before the blast which their reckless action on the Budget evoked, they will accept the Veto Bill with such amendments as will serve as a figleaf to save their self-respect, and then set to work to make the Upper Chamber as efficient a revising Chamber as is possible. If they grant the Liberals the Veto Bill they will be allowed practically to do what they like with their own Constitution. The inclination to exaggerate the extent to which the Veto Bill will curtail their influence is natural, but it is a temptation of the devil which should be resisted. They fell into the trap laid for them by Mr. Lloyd George over the Budget; they will do well not to repeat that blunder a second time.



[Copyright] [*Underwood and Underwood.*

Ex-President Roosevelt's Carriage passes.

The True Solution.

It is usually my misfortune to recommend policies about a dozen years before they are recognised as sound by the majority of my countrymen. And I am true to my accustomed *rôle* in urging that a vigorous effort should be made to utilise the present crisis for the purpose of Imperialising our Imperial Parliament and creating a practical system of Home Rule all round. In another page I set forth the project expounded by Canon Dalton, which he appears to have evolved when touring the Empire with our present King. Our parliamentary machinery is admittedly antiquated and utterly inadequate to do the work it has to do. Legislation by guillotine is the *reductio ad absurdum* of our present system. Instead of having one representative Chamber overweighted with work which is hopelessly in arrears, and an unrepresentative Chamber, whose only serious function is that of destroying measures sent up from below, no matter how good they may be, if the Liberals are in office, or of accepting them without amendment, no matter how bad they may be, if the Tories are in power, we ought to have an Imperial Senate representing the whole Empire charged with Imperial legislation, and under it we ought to have a series of local legislatures which could enable English, Scotch, Welsh and Irish to make such laws as they believe to be for their good. But this, I admit, is a far look ahead. Neither Party will do more than tinker and muddle on. But if the King sees the drift of things, he may in time succeed in surrounding himself with advisers who may advise him to use his prerogative to do whatever is possible to be done to bring about that far-reaching measure of Imperial reconstruction.

What is Likely to Happen.

The chances at present seem to be that unless by-elections occur which show any serious reaction in the constituencies, the Liberals will put their fortune to the touch to win or lose it all, either in the autumn or early next year. The immediate question is whether Lord Rosebery will persevere with his Resolutions. If he does, then the Liberals will press their Resolutions, and the clash may occur almost immediately. If, on the other hand, Lord Rosebery yields to the pressure put upon him by the Unionist leaders, and postpones the discussion, there is quite enough work to keep the House of Commons busy for a couple of months to come without precipitating a General Election. The Liberals are very cockahoop about their prospects. The Unionists are divided in counsel. Their Tariff Reformers and their Second Chamber Reformers are all at sixes and sevens. There is much talk of a compromise and a truce of God, and so forth. But at present, notwithstanding the praiseworthy efforts of Mr. Garvin in the *Observer* and elsewhere, there has not yet been discovered any common ground upon which both Parties can meet. The one fundamental—that no Second Chamber can be tolerated henceforth in which the Tories are permanently in a majority—has never been conceded by Mr. Balfour or by Lord Lansdowne. Hence the two Parties will probably between them make an early General Election inevitable. If the Liberals win a decent majority, it is believed the Lords will give in without waiting for the creation of five hundred Peers. If the Liberals lose——?

The Probable Result of Next General Election.

At present the Liberals are very confident that they will win heavily on an appeal to the country. Before the King's death the Tories calculated that they stood to lose twenty to thirty seats on a dissolution. If nothing occurred to alter the bases of these calculations, the Liberals would come back with a majority of 160 or 180, and the House of Lords would climb down, like the opossum, as soon as it saw the Government meant to shoot. But something has already occurred—the death of the King to wit—which may very profoundly alter the bases of all electoral calculations. There is almost certain to be a disposition in many minds not to force things, and there will certainly be a disinclination to abolish any ancient historical part of the Constitution. The hereditary principle—if the hereditaries have but a grain of common sense—will have received a new lease of life, and Sir Edward Grey will probably find that there has been a bad slump in his Elective Senate stock. What seems most likely is that if the new factor of the new reign operates, as it can hardly fail to do, the Liberals will come back with a reduced majority, say one in which they will need the support of the Irish Nationalists to carry any of their measures. At present if the Irish abstained the Government would still have a working majority. But if Ministers had less than eighty they would not be able to carry on a week, unless the Irish voted with them. What then?

The Masters of the Situation.

The utmost that the Conservatives hope for is to reduce the Liberal majority to such a point as to make Mr. Redmond absolute master of the situation. They do not even pretend to be able to wipe out the hundred and twenty nominal majority. They would be overjoyed if they could reduce it to sixty. But if they succeeded in that they would have completed the demonstration as to the absolute necessity of conceding Home Rule. For then it would be seen that the alternatives are not Home Rule or no Home Rule. The question is whether we are willing to emancipate ourselves from being governed by the Irish at the price of allowing them to govern themselves, or whether we are content to make Mr. Redmond and his merry men absolute rulers not only of Ireland, but of the whole Empire to boot. Hence if the General Election should result in a diminution of the Liberal majority, the scheme of utilising the deadlock by reconstituting our whole system of government will become the first order of the day. Proposals of compromise and of a joint settlement by an agreement between both Parties will stand a much better chance of being listened to than they are to-day. It is in that direction that there seems to be a glimmer of hope on the horizon. It is an odd irony of circumstance that it is the Unionist Party which appears to be bent upon making Home Rule inevitable.

Professor Sadler's Eirenicon.

The indefatigable Professor Sadler has succeeded in securing the signatures of the leading Nonconformists and Broad Churchmen to a scheme for settling the Educational question put forward in the interest of Educational peace. The scheme emanates from an Executive Committee appointed by the so-called Settlement Committee, which tried to bring about a settlement in 1908. The essential feature of Professor Sadler's Eirenicon is that



THE LEADER OF THE IRISH NATIONALISTS.

A photographic study by E. H. Mills for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

while it secures religious education of the Cowper-Temple kind in all schools at the expense of the rates, it also provides that special religious instruction in accordance with the previous practice of the transferred school shall be given to those children whose parents desire it, safeguarded by the proviso that this shall be without expense to the public funds. The scheme also permits voluntary arrangements to be made by outside organisations for religious instruction within school hours in Council schools in those areas, if any, in which the Local Education Authority may decide not to provide religious instruction itself. In single school areas the Church School must be handed over to the local public authority if it is to continue to be maintained at the public expense. After two years it is proposed that no public money, whether rates or taxes, should be paid to any denominational school in such a district. The denomination would, however, have right of entry to teach its own doctrines at its own expense in the school after it was handed over. Existing headmasters, but not future headmasters, are to be allowed to give denominational religious instruction. The whole object of the scheme is to put a barrier in the way of purely secular education by providing some common ground on which Nonconformists and Liberal Churchmen can meet for the purpose of destroying the injustice at present admittedly inflicted on Nonconformists in single school districts.

The Objections of Extremists.

The scheme has one thing in its favour. It seems to be equally disliked by the uncompromising extremists on both sides. Dr. Clifford, for instance, will have none of it, although it has the approval of Sir Robertson Nicoll, Mr. Sylvester Horne, and the Rev. J. Scott Lidgett. Dr. Clifford says :—

> The scheme seems to me to be unsatisfactory, inasmuch as it promotes concurrent endowment of all churches through the schools, gives a mischievous dominance to the wishes of the parent, continues tests for teachers, does not give promise of increasing efficiency in education, and compels the citizen to pay for theological and ecclesiastical teaching of which he disapproves. The committee's proposals do not affect the position of the Passive Resisters, who will not be satisfied as long as they have to pay a direct rate for the teaching of denominationalism.

On the other hand, the Secretary of the Church Schools Emergency League says :—

> I do not think my league can accept it for one minute. The scheme surrenders all our Church schools in the single-school areas, which have been built by Churchmen for Church teaching by Church teachers to Church children, and turns them into Council schools, in which there is no definite teaching, and in which the teacher need not believe what he teaches. . . . We did not build our schools to sell them, but to teach in.

The secularists pure and simple will also be among its opponents. But the public as a whole is so heartily sick of the whole controversy that it would probably jump at any scheme which afforded a reasonable prospect of a final settlement.

Mr. Roosevelt in London.

After Mr. Roosevelt's meteoric flight across Europe his visit to London has been somewhat of an anti-climax. This was solely due to the death of King Edward. But for that his reception in London would have been a splendid culmination of a tour which has been absolutely unexampled in history. Mr. Roosevelt visited Cambridge to receive his degree and to address the undergraduates at the Union. He received the freedom of the City of London, and will deliver his Romanes lecture at Oxford. His personal engagements were doubled by the King's death, but his public utterances have been much curtailed. His vocal organs suffered somewhat from the severe strain of his Continental tour of continuous banquets and receptions, and he will need and profit by a few days' rest on the Atlantic. As to his future, speculation is busy, but all that can be said with certainty is that Mr. Roosevelt returns to his native land a more conspicuous figure in the world than when he quitted the White House. He has triumphantly emerged from one of the most trying ordeals to which mortal man could have been submitted, and he will remain, whatever may be his future career, the most famous American of world-wide renown since Abraham Lincoln.

A Force not Making for Righteousness.

Mr. Roosevelt is a fervid and strenuous preacher of righteousness, but in his later utterances he can hardly be congratulated upon having helped forward the cause he has so much at heart. The eulogium which he pronounced at Berlin upon the German army as the greatest university in the world was eagerly seized upon by those who are endeavouring to graft the curse of universal military service upon the free industrial organisation of the English-speaking world. This, however, was but a passing remark. Far otherwise was the set speech which he launched against the British administration in Egypt when he was presented with the Freedom of the City of London. The sin which doth so easily beset John Bull in his adminis-

tration of subject races is a readiness to resort to force, and in his impatience of irritating and disorderly opposition, to trample underfoot all the safeguards which love for liberty and justice has erected against the abuse of arbitrary power. We have yielded to that temptation century after century in Ireland, with results which no one recognises and deplores more frankly than Mr. Roosevelt. We have time and again yielded to that temptation in Egypt for the last twenty-eight years, and have of late been slowly, cautiously and tentatively endeavouring to fulfil our pledges to set up free institutions in that country. But because one Egyptian statesman has been assassinated, and a handful of sympathisers applaud the deed, Mr. Roosevelt feels himself constrained to exhort John Bull to lay on with the Big Stick, or clear out of Egypt altogether. This is holding the candle to the devil. It is a direct incentive to the Old Adam in John Bull, and whatever may be its other results, it brought about a bad slump in the value of Roosevelt as a preacher of righteousness.

The Woman's Procession of June 18th.

Saturday, June 18th, promises to be a memorable day in the history of Woman's Suffrage. Since the General Election the militants have postponed the threatened resumption of warlike tactics in order to give a fair opportunity to the tactics of ordinary peaceful, law-abiding demonstration. They are as keen as ever for admission within the pale of the Constitution, but they have been told that after 480 of their number have proved the sincerity of their enthusiasm by going to gaol there is no need now for anything more sensational than a great procession through the streets of London and a united demonstration in Albert Hall. Although the older, not to say the ancient, Union which bore the burden and heat of the day before the advent of the Suffragettes is not to be officially represented in the procession—much to our regret—most of their members will probably be in the ranks. This is emphatically an occasion on which all advocates for woman's emancipation should sink their differences and present a united front to the enemy. I sincerely hope that all my Helpers and Associates who may be in town will not fail to fall into line and spare no effort to make the procession of June 18th one of those memorable demonstrations of political earnestness which leave an indelible impression on the public mind. That the women will obtain enfranchisement in this Parliament I do not venture to hope. But the days of the present Parliament are numbered, and the prospects of success in the next will largely depend upon the impression of orderly, well-disciplined enthusiasm which London will receive from this midsummer procession.

The Latest Woman's Suffrage Bill.

The Conciliation Committee, of which Lord Lytton is chairman and Mr. Brailsford is hon. sec., have drawn up a Woman's Suffrage Bill, which Mr. Shackleton is to introduce on June 14th. It is brief and to the point:—

Be it enacted, etc.:

1. Every woman possessed of a household qualification, or of a ten-pound occupation qualification, within the meaning of The Representation of the People Act (1884), shall be entitled to be registered as a voter, and when registered to vote for the county or borough in which the qualifying premises are situate.
2. For the purposes of this Act, a woman shall not be disqualified by marriage for being registered as a voter, provided that a husband and wife shall not both be qualified in respect of the same property.

It does not concede universal suffrage, nor does it allow women to vote on the same terms as men. It excludes the Ownership and Lodger Qualifications. It also provides against the enfranchisement of married women with their husbands under the £20 qualification for joint occupiers—a qualification which would have included married women only in the middle and upper classes. By assimilating the Parliamentary to the Municipal law of enfranchisement it is expected that 82 per cent. of the new voters will be working women. As this Bill would enfranchise no more than a million women by conceding only those franchises which both parties agree to be satisfactory, it would be well if it could be passed. Anything is better than nothing.

England's Divorce Laws.

Miss C. S. Bremner, who has written a good deal on the Divorce Laws of Europe, calls attention to the fact that England is the only great country in Europe which draws an unjust and immoral distinction between the two sexes in the marriage laws. Mr. Price Collier in his entertaining book "England and the English" insists on the low position of Englishwomen compared with American women, and notes "the assumption of rights and privileges by the male, as over against the female, from childhood to and through maturity." He adds that England is pre-eminently a man's country and must necessarily suffer from a man's code of morals. It is instructive to note that Germany passed a Divorce Law in 1900 unifying the marriage laws for the whole empire. Saxony and Württemberg had had equal laws from remote times, so that the new law simply raised the wife's status in certain German provinces. In the marriage laws Germany followed the

example of France, which, ever since 1884, has made divorce absolutely the same for both spouses. The northern countries — including Sweden, Norway, Scotland, Denmark, Holland, Belgium—all permit divorce for such causes as adultery, desertion, crime, insanity; the causes vary somewhat, but the equality of the sexes is invariable. In Scotland, Miss Bremner points out, the existing Divorce Law, passed in 1567, is absolutely equal, and even at that date only declared the common law of the land. Indeed, one may say that Scottish marriage laws seem to have been framed to draw man into matrimony willy-nilly, and to keep him there on equal terms. It might be wise to follow the example of the Scandinavian nations, and make a great and compulsory attempt to reconcile contending spouses. In Norway, whether divorce is sought from the Courts or is effected by Royal decree first, the ecclesiastical authorities and then the civil magistrate must try to effect a reconciliation.

The New South African Ministry.

On May 31st, eight years after the signature of the Peace of Vereeniging, the union of South Africa was formally proclaimed amid general public rejoicings in all the South African Colonies. The following is a list of the new Ministers :—

General Botha, Prime Minister and Minister of Agriculture.
General Smuts, Minister of the Interior, Mines, and Defence.
Mr. Sauer, Minister of Railways and Harbours.
General Hertzog, Minister of Justice.
Mr. Malan, Minister of Education.
Mr. Hull, Minister of Finance.
Mr. Fischer, Minister of Lands.
Mr. Burton, Minister of Native Affairs.
Mr. Moor, Minister of Commerce and Industries.
Mr. Graaf, Minister of Public Works, Posts, and Telegraphs.
Mr. Gubbins, Minister without portfolio.

Mr. Malan is the editor of *Ons Land*. Mr. Hull was an old Uitlander and Reformer, who fought against the Boers during the war, but who was converted from the error of his ways by Lord Milner's administration after the war. Mr. Merriman refused to accept office. Dr. Jameson will lead the Opposition. General Botha, as Prime Minister of United South Africa, will occupy Mr. Rhodes's house at Groote Schuur. The Duke of Connaught is to go to South Africa to open the new Parliament. Thus the hideous welter of bloody confusion created by the Jingoes has been brought to a satisfactory close by the pro-Boers, who were much abused twelve years ago, but who now have their reward.

In the Near East.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has paid a visit to the annexed provinces, and has been well received The Albanian difficulty seems to be settling down, for the Turkish army having been reorganised to some purpose is passing more or less in the old Turkish fashion over devastated villages. The situation in Crete has once more become formidable owing to the persistence of the Cretans in excluding Moslem members from their assembly, and demanding cession to Greece as the solution of the difficulty. Excitement seems to be rising in Constantinople as well as in Crete, but it is inconceivable that the four Powers would allow either of the disputants to precipitate hostilities the end of which no one could foresee. It is well for all our Pacifist friends, who go about swearing at the use of force as if it were a crime in itself, to remember that the one hope of preventing the use of the soldiers is by the vigilant use of the police, and all police in case of need must not hesitate to shoot any more than a soldier. If the four Powers were to act upon the principles proclaimed at the Peace Meeting at the Guildhall the Near East would be in a blaze in a fortnight.

The French Elections.

The French Elections have enabled the Government to meet the Chamber, that opens to-morrow, with a cheerful confidence. It is true that the Socialists have increased their strength from 75 to 103, but the Right has lost almost as many as the Socialists have gained, and the majority is secure. The figures of the strength of parties at the last four Elections are as follows :—

	1898.	1902.	1906.	1910.
Left	235	276	321	353
Centre	240	189	148	154
Right	106	119	117	90

The Socialists are divided into two groups—the Unified (76) and the Independent (26). The larger group is that with which M. Jaurès is associated.

The Finnish Disaster.

The Russian Government, irritated by the protests of European opinion, juridical and commercial, is pressing its Finnish Bill through the Duma. It is, no doubt, annoying to find that your policy excites consternation amongst your friends and neighbours, but it is not very rational to persist in a mistaken course merely because outsiders tell you that you are making a blunder. The policy of Russia in interfering at all with the *status quo*

in Finland is one of those inconceivable follies which make her best friends despair. Russia may have a perfect right to cut her own throat, but it is not wise to exercise that right. A contented Finland is worth more than an army corps to Russia, but the kind of Finland that is produced by a Bobrikoff policy of coercion is a source of permanent weakness too great to be measured in army corps.

The Peace Movement.

Mr. Taft is getting on. Not content with declaring that questions of honour must no longer be excluded from arbitration, he has now declared that he will never be content until the American Republics agree to put down war by war. He said:—

> We twenty-one Republics cannot afford to have any two or three of us quarrel. We must stop. And Mr. Carnegie and I will not be satisfied until all nineteen of us can intervene by proper measures to suppress a quarrel between any other two.

Mr. Carnegie enthusiastically supported this. But what are "proper measures" for suppressing quarrels? When two nations mean to fight, they can seldom be stopped by pious lectures unless the lecturer holds a shotted gun in his hand. There are only two alternatives—War or Boycott. At present neither Mr. Carnegie nor Mr. Taft appears to have considered seriously which should be adopted.

King Edward's Peace Fund.

Mr. Carnegie has promised £1,000 to a King Edward Memorial Peace Fund of £50,000, which Mr. Moscheles proposed, on condition it is not fooled away in bricks and mortar. This distrust in buildings comes rather strangely from the giver of so many edifices for library purposes throughout the world. The best Peace Memorial to King Edward would be an International Hostel of Hospitality in London, built or bought by private munificence and maintained by the State at an annual cost, say, of £10,000 as part of the peace-making policy of the country. Such an international centre in London would be socially for Europe and America what the International Bureau of American Republics in Washington is for the Western Continent. But the idea of promoting national fraternisation by the provision of national hospitality will probably have to wait another dozen years for its fulfilment.

The Whitehaven Colliery Disaster.

An explosion at a Whitehaven colliery, the workings of which extend many miles under the sea, entailed the sacrifice of one hundred and thirty-five lives almost at the same moment that the King died in London. The coincidence in time naturally provoked a comparison between the fate of the miners and that of the monarch. Mr. Joseph Ralph, of Leigh-on-Sea, thus moralises over the contrast:—

> No pageants gather from afar as for a nation's chief;
> The flaming gas their funeral scene; their pomp—their comrades' grief.
>
> No minute guns to sound "good-bye," no scurrying to and fro;
> Their booming guns, the gas flame's roar, in a coal seam down below.
>
> No flags float forth from black draped masts to mark their passing by;
> For they did naught but work to live; to work—and then to die.

But it is natural that the death of a King, who is a personality known to everyone, if only by his head on the coinage and on the postage stamps, should produce a more widespread impression than even the heroic death of 135 miners. Six thousand persons will die of consumption this year in London, but who will give them a thought? Yet to the families of each the pang will be as great as when a monarch dies.

The Newfoundland Arbitration.

The Newfoundland fishery dispute is at last before the Hague Tribunal. The Court, which is presided over by Dr. Lammasch, consists of Dr. Drago of the Argentine, Dr. Savornin Lohman of Holland, Judge George Gray of the United States, and Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of Canada. The most important thing about the case is that Mr. Elihu Root has come to defend the American claims. He is a much bigger man than the case which he is defending. The fact is that there are very few Americans outside the family and constituency of Cabot Lodge to whom the Newfoundland fishery question counts for as much as a row of pins. The interests involved are almost infinitesimal; but as a grain of sand can cause much suffering if it gets into the eye, so even a trumpery question like the claims of the Massachusetts fishermen may make trouble enough to justify the impanelling of an international high court to get it out of the way.

A Six Days' Working Week.

TO MY HELPERS, ASSOCIATES, AND CORRESPONDENTS.

TWENTY years ago one of the objects for the promotion of which the Association of Helpers was founded was the establishment of the principle of a Six Days' Working Week. We maintained then, as we have maintained ever since, that the right to one day's rest in seven was an inalienable and fundamental right of the human being. He might take it on Friday with the Moslem, on Saturday with the Jew and Seventh Day Baptist, or on Sunday with the Christian. But one day in seven he must have, or be defrauded of an indispensable privilege of humankind.

Unfortunately, notwithstanding all the efforts which we made—and at the General Election of 1892 our Helpers in every constituency asked their candidates if they would support a Bill securing the worker statutory recognition of his right to one day's rest in seven—it is only within the last year or two that any considerable progress has been effected. The concession of one day's rest in seven to the Metropolitan Police is only now being tardily carried out. It entails an addition to the force of 1,400 men, and the saving of the wages of these men is the price for which the authorities have hitherto sold the weekly rest-day of the police. The London County Council, which in many directions and in earlier days did much to raise the standard of the conditions of labour, has displayed in other directions an unaccountable reluctance to concede this. One hundred and twenty men at the Main Drainage Works of the Northern Sewer Outfall at Barking are employed by the L.C.C. 352 days out of every 365. That is to say, they are cheated out of thirty-nine rest days every year. The electrical engineers at the sub-stations of the Tramway Department are also deprived of their full share of the seventh day rest. The matter was brought before the ratepayers at the last L.C.C. election, and Mr. Frederic Rogers, I understand, intends to take the matter in hand at the Council. In this respect it is to be feared the L.C.C. is no worse than many other municipalities. Reading Town Council has conceded the six days' week to its police force, thereby adding half-a-dozen men to the strength of the force. But other town councils grudge the extra expense. The collective Christian conscience of the average town council thinks it cheaper to cheat God and man by defrauding its employés of one day's rest in seven rather than to be honest and employ an adequate staff. To keep back a day's rest is as dishonest as to keep back a day's wage, and the employers who exact seven days' work a week from their employés deserve to be pilloried as criminals.

The importance of this question is steadily forcing itself upon the attention of organised Labour. What is the use of wringing our hands in despair over the lack of employment for willing workers when we are compelling unwilling workers to do a seventh day work which ought to be given to the unemployed? All the more important trades unions in the country have expressed themselves in favour of the six days' working week.

All the churches and all the trade unions being in agreement, why should not action be taken at once, similar to that which carried old age pensions, to secure this Session this great boon for labour?

It may be difficult. It is not impossible. The rescue of the week-day rest is at least as important as the passing of a Regency Bill or the fixing of a civil list. The Weekly Rest Day Bill, introduced by Mr. Charles E. Price in 1908, and supported among others by Mr. Steadman, Mr. B. Straus, Sir Alfred Thomas, Mr. Corrie Grant, Mr. Shackleton, and Mr. Gulland, might be re-introduced and carried. The object of this Bill is "to provide for each person who is working for an employer having the twenty-four hours of Sunday as a rest day in each week, or when Sunday labour is necessary, to have one Sunday of twenty-four hours uninterrupted in a fortnight and a rest day during the intervening period."

Canada has passed a similar Bill and it works well. Other countries have legislated for the protection of this precious clause in the Charter of Labour. The attempt made by the L.C.C. to check the increase of Sunday exhibitions failed on a technicality, and there is likely to be a great increase in such Sunday shows unless something is done. Canon Ottley, the indefatigable hon. secretary of the Imperial Sunday Alliance, has been and is still carrying on an active propaganda in favour of legislation to secure the six days' week. I appeal to all my Helpers, friends and readers to do what they can to influence their Parliamentary representatives to carry this Bill this session. The address of the Imperial Sunday Alliance is 1, Albemarle Street, W.

If you want to help to carry out the Helpers' Ideal, here is a practical bit of work to be done here and now. What is your town council doing in this matter of Sunday labour? What help has your church or your ethical society or other union or association given to the cause? Now is the time for action—prompt, united, and energetic. Privately and publicly do what you can to carry this Bill this year, and at the same time see what can be done to induce your local governing bodies to give practical effect to the principle without waiting to be compelled by the law.

W. T. STEAD.



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HIS MAJESTY GEORGE V.: OUR SAILOR KING.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

GEORGE V.

KING . . . OF THE BRITISH DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS

KING GEORGE III. destroyed the unity of the English-speaking world. Will King George V. make amends for the criminal folly of his ancestor by welding into a united Empire all the British Dominions beyond the Seas? That is the question of questions—a question that arouses high hopes and conjures up uneasy forebodings. That our new King aspires to achieve that task of high emprize is undoubted. It is, and in all probability will remain to the end, the master thought of the new reign. But Empires are so often as not ruined by attempts to force their growth and to promote their unity, that while we rejoice that the fifth George should desire to atone for the misdeeds of the third, we rejoice with trembling. For in some respects No. 5 is ominously like No. 3 in temperament, in prejudice, and in character. "A little George III.," I said of him when I left York House after an hour's talk with the then Duke of York. The previous day I had spent another hour with the then Prince of Wales discussing the same subjects with father and with son. It was eleven years ago, but the impression of the strongly marked contrast between the two men remains as fresh as if it had been imprinted yesterday. But he is George III. with a difference. He is English, and not German. He is a sailor, and not a farmer, and, above all, he belongs to the British Dominions beyond the Sea, which the third George foolishly imagined belonged to him.

I.—A KING FROM THE QUARTER-DECK.

In attempting to estimate the latent potentialities of any human being it is necessary to ask first as to their birth and lineage, and secondly as to their education.

THE SEA KING'S GRANDSON.

King George comes of seafaring stock on both sides. As his mother was hailed by the Poet Laureate as "sea king's daughter" from over the sea, George was the sea king's grandson. English and Dane, joining hands across the German Ocean, have produced a hardy race of seafaring men. From the days of Canute to those of King George they have kept pure the strain of the Vikings, who had brine in their blood, who were cradled on the storm waves, and who were hushed to sleep by the wild north-easter.

On the English and on the Danish side alike the King had uncles in the Navy—Prince Alfred and Prince Waldemar. In the past there were not lacking examples of English princes of the blood royal. William IV. still lives in popular memory as our Sailor King. A Duke of York, the brother of George III., died at twenty-nine as Admiral and Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. Another Duke of York, brother of Charles II., fought the Dutch in the seventeenth century.

ON THE "BRITANNIA."

Prince George was destined to the sea from his birth up. When the late King decided to send both Eddie and George to the *Britannia*, it was with the intention of fitting the one for the throne and the other for the Navy. When the two lads went to Dartmouth, no one dreamed—and Prince George least of all—that the Crown would pass to the younger son. To the Duke of Clarence the sea was to be an education; to his brother it was to be a profession. But both alike were put through the regular training of boys intended to spend their lives in the Navy. In nothing did King Edward show more good sense than in deciding not to send his sons to Eton. The atmosphere of Dartmouth is much more bracing than that of the school overshadowed by the grey towers of Windsor. But the choice had its drawbacks. The breach which all boarding-schools make in the home life of children is wider when the lads go to sea than when they remain on land.

The youngsters become amphibious. They live in a new element, and their parents on land are something like the hen who has hatched a duckling brood. Prince George was very young when he went to the *Britannia*, being just over the minimum age of twelve. His brother Edward was as nearly too old as George was too young. On the *Britannia* the brothers went through the regular routine of naval education as it was understood in those days. Up at half-past six in the morning, they were kept at it, with the usual necessary intervals for food and recreation, till half-past nine at night. The Princes had a sleeping-room for themselves; it was the only privilege that distinguished Royalty from the rest of the lads.

Their special tutor was Mr. Lawless, one of the best naval instructors of the time. "Under him," says a certain writer, "they studied the sciences and the history books that bear on the naval service of the Queen, and were well drilled in modern languages. Their nautical training was not ignored. They were taught to handle boats, and as much of the art and mystery of seamanship as was necessary to prepare them for entering a cruising ship of war." While on the *Britannia* Prince George made himself universally beloved, and won more than one prize for boat-sailing, and pulled in more than one victorious crew of cadets.



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A NEW PORTRAIT OF QUEEN MARY.

TO THE "BACCHANTE."

On the *Britannia* training ship the lads remained for a couple of years. George, even at that early date, acquired the reputation of being a much livelier customer than his somewhat more sedate elder brother, to whom he was nevertheless very closely attached. He had more vigorous vitality in him, and the instinct of leadership. After they had been two years at Dartmouth the decision was taken which, for weal or for woe, fixed the character of our new sovereign and will probably influence the history of the reign. In 1879 it was decided to send the Princes for a cruise—or, rather, a series of cruises—in H.M.S. *Bacchante*, in the course of which they should not only learn the art and craft of seamanship on the high seas, but also make personal acquaintance with the British Dominions beyond the Seas. Prince George was just fourteen when he began the first of the sea voyages which have made him the most travelled monarch in the whole world. His father had visited Canada before he was twenty, and he subsequently visited India. But Edward VII. was never a sailor. The sea was to him only so many miles of heaving, restless space that intervened between the port of embarkation and the port of landing. His son—although, like Nelson, always liable to sea-sickness—was to reverse this. He was to learn from his earliest teens that the British Empire floats upon the British Navy, that the frontiers of England are the sea-coasts of her enemies, and that now, as never before—

> Britannia needs no bulwarks,
> No towers along the steep,
> Her march is o'er the mountain waves,
> Her home is on the deep.

These maxims were to be bred into the bone of him, impressed on every fibre of his brain, until they became part of his innermost sub-conscious self. Whatever he might have been if he had left the *Britannia* to go to school on land, his cruise on the *Bacchante* made him a seaman for all time.

> We made the wind our comrade and our friend,
> And called to it aloud ;
> And where it led we followed, and were proud . . .
> Of all the pomp and pageant of the sea.

OUR IMPERIAL VENICE AND ITS HISTORIC SHRINES.

Prince George and his brother went forth as pious pilgrims to the shrines consecrated by the valour and the sacrifice of successive generations of English seamen. They returned after two years, having seen many continents, but their first and last impression was of the sea. When they came back on August 4th, 1882, they wrote in their diary :—

> At daylight seven sail in sight, and we are midway across the Channel ; the wind is blowing straight off the English land, and the grey seas alone would tell us where we are.
>
> "Thank Him who isled us here and roughly set
> His Briton in blown seas and storming showers."

Naval history became for them, as is natural to those trained from boyhood to the service, the real history of England. King George was born on the two hundredth anniversary—to the very day—of the sea fight off Lowestoft, in which a former Duke of York, afterward the unlucky Second James, succeeded in defeating the Dutch on June 3rd, 1665. The third of June is associated with the much greater and more decisive battle of "the glorious First of June." The fight began on the first, but it was not till the third that the victorious British Admiral finally swept up the crumbs of the French fleet into his basket. In the boys' diary there are many entries showing how carefully they were taken to the spots famous as the battle-ground of the British Navy. Here is one entry :—

> February 20th, 1880.—At 8 a.m. we are mi lmay between St. Lucia and Martinique, where we tacked and retacked. We should be less than Englishmen, less than men, if we did not feel a thrill of pride while sailing here.

For it was in these waters that Rodney brought about by a single tremendous blow the honourable peace of 1783. "On what a scene of crippled and sinking, shattered and triumphant ships in this very sea must the conqueror have looked round from the *Formidable's* poop. The air yet even in clearest blaze of sunshine seems full of ghosts—the ghosts of gallant sailors and soldiers. Truly here—

> The spirits of our fathers
> Might start from every wave,
> For the deck it was their field of fame,
> And ocean was their grave."

In October, 1879, they "rose early and saw the sun rise right ahead at 5.30 a.m."

> Bluish 'mid the burning water, full in face Trafalgar lay.

Seventy-four years ago then—one hundred and five now—this very month these capes and bays witnessed the great fight when "the danger of any invasion of England rolled away like a dream." And here, as always, at all these famous scenes of derring-do, there was impressed upon the lads' minds Browning's familiar line—

> Here and here did England help me : how can I help England ? say.

Not bad training for a future King !

HOW THE KING WAS EDUCATED.

While the imagination of the Princes was being fed by visions of far-off days of conflict, their training as seafaring men was never intermitted. "The two Princes," says one of their biographers, "had to do duty in all weathers and in all hazards, just like any other young 'reefers' on board. They had no exceptional indulgences, and they gave themselves no airs of superiority."

A familiar story is told of the dismay of a Turkish Pasha who desired to be presented to the Prince in later years, and was confronted by a subaltern officer all grimy with coal-dust. But that is a way that they have in the Navy. When Prince George's uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh, was serving in the *Euryalus*, his ship touched at a South African port, and some of the native chiefs were invited on board. They arrived at sunrise and found Prince Alfred, barefooted, superintending the washing of the decks. They

watched with amazement, and then retiring, dictated of their own accord a sort of manifesto to the captain of the *Euryalus*. After saying that many things puzzled them, they went on: "But one thing we understand: the reason of England's greatness, when the son of her great Queen becomes subject to a subject that he may learn wisdom; when the sons of England's chiefs and others leave the homes and wealth of their fathers, and, with their young Prince, endure hardships and sufferings in order that they may be wise, and become a defence to their country. When we behold these things we see why the English are a great, mighty nation."

Canon Dalton, who acted as their governor on board the *Bacchante*, says that they were sent to sea chiefly with a view to the mental and moral training that they would receive as midshipmen. No service better inculcates implicit and instant obedience or imbues all subjected to its discipline with a sense of responsibility. Hence the Princes were put through the same routine as everyone else on board. Canon Dalton says:—

As long as they were on board ship the Princes were treated exactly like other midshipmen, and performed all the duties which usually fall to their lot. They took their turn in all weathers by day or night at watch-keeping and going aloft, at sail drill or boat duty. There was no difference, not even the slightest of any sort or kind, made between them and their gunroom messmates.

The following brief table gives a glimpse of how the middies spent their time:—

First Lieutenants—Routine of Midshipman's Drills.

7.30 to 8.0	a.m.	Cutlass or Rifle drill	Every morning
9.30 to 11.30	,,	School	,,
11.30 to 12.0	,,	Sights	,,
1.30 to 2.30	p.m.	Gun drill	Monday
2.45 to 3.45	,,	Seamanship	,,
1.30 to 2.30	,,	Company drill ...	Tuesday
2.45 to 3.45	,,	Seamanship	,,
1.30 to 2.30	,,	Gunnery and Torpedo	Wednesday
1.30 to 2.30	,,	Steam	Thursday
1.30 to 2.30	,,	Logs and watch bills	Friday



Photograph by] [*Lafayette, Dublin*

The Youngest Children of King George and Queen Mary.

Besides these studies the lads had to read French with M. Sceales, and were instructed in mathematics by their naval instructor, Mr. Lawless, who thought so well of Prince George's mathematical head that he rather regretted he had not gone in for a wranglership.

"THREE SIMPLE QUALITIES."

Of the value of the training received on board ship the King, then the Duke of York, spoke in 1899, when he addressed the boys on the *Conway* training ship at Liverpool. After saying that he was just as devoted to his profession as when he first joined it, and that he would always continue to take the greatest possible interest in all that concerns the sea, ships and sailors, he said:—

I think that I am entitled from a personal experience of twenty years at sea, to impress upon you three simple qualities, which I am sure, if conscientiously acted up to, will go a long way towards ensuring your success. The qualities to which I would refer are truthfulness, obedience, and zeal. Truthfulness will give those placed under you confidence in you; obedience will give those placed over you confidence in you; and although I have mentioned zeal last, it is by no means the least important, for without zeal no sailor can ever be worth his salt.

King George has never been lacking in zeal. What is now expected is that he will temper it with discretion. For the Council Chamber of a King is other than the quarter-deck of a man-of-war.

The cruise of the *Bacchante*, although primarily intended to familiarise the Princes with the seamen who enable Britannia to rule the waves, had as its secondary object the introduction of the future Sovereign to the British Dominions beyond the Sea. As this, however, opens up another subject, I will briefly summarise the leading features in the naval career of the King.

THE KING'S NAVAL CAREER.

Prince George left the *Bacchante* on August 31 1882, after having been 478 days under way, during

which they had covered 54,679 miles, 30,088 under sail and 24,591 under steam. The *Bacchante* was never capable of making more than fifteen miles an hour under steam, or twelve miles under canvas. She was a small boat of only 3,912 tons displacement. Her armament was fourteen 4½-ton guns, and "two 64-pounders in the captain's cabin." She was one of the old style of fighting ships when masts and yards were regarded as being as indispensable as rudders and compasses—a tradition which lasted down to the bombardment of Alexandria, after which it rapidly disappeared. After spending six months in Lausanne in order to improve his French, Prince George was, on May 1st, 1883, appointed midshipman to the *Canada*. It is notable that the first commission held by the King was on board the *Canada*, and that his last voyage as Prince of Wales was on the *Indomitable*, when it broke all records in coming home from Canada. From 1883-4 he served on the North American and West Indian stations. His aunt, Princess Louise, was at Ottawa, and at her court he picked up Sir Francis de Winton, then Lord Lorne's secretary, who subsequently became comptroller and treasurer of the Duke of York's household. He revisited the West Indies, and passed as sub-lieutenant on his nineteenth birthday, obtaining a first class in seamanship.

DATES OF HIS COMMISSIONS.

Returning home he studied first at the Naval College at Greenwich, and afterwards on the *Excellent* at Portsmouth. There he went through his lessons exactly like anybody else, and out of the five examinations he had to take (seamanship, navigation, torpedo, gunner, and pilotage), he got a first-class in four. He was promoted to lieutenant's rank on the 8th of October, 1885—promotion comes rapidly to Royal Princes—and on the 14th of January, 1886, he was appointed to H.M.S. *Thunderer*, under the command of Captain Stephenson, on the Mediterranean station. Soon after he was transferred to H.M.S. *Dreadnought*, on the 23rd of August, 1886, and was classed as one of the ship's regular lieutenants. Prince George's next "step" was on the 20th of April, 1888, when he was transferred to H.M.S. *Alexandra*, the flagship of H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, then Admiral Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean.

On this ship he remained for three years. After his Mediterranean cruise he went for another course of gunner training on H.M.S. *Excellent*, at Portsmouth. This concluded, he was appointed on the 1st February, 1889, to the *Northumberland*, the flagship of the Channel Squadron. During the naval manœuvres of the summer of this year he was placed in charge of one of the finest of the torpedo boats, where he distinguished himself by rescuing a disabled consort which was drifting before a stiff gale upon the Irish coast. This exploit led to the Admiralty promoting him to the command of the gunboat *Thrush*, a vessel of 805 tons, in which he knocked about for a year in the West Indian station. He revisited Jamaica for the third time, and opened the Industrial Exhibition at Kingston as the representative of the Queen.

On returning to England he was appointed Commander of the *Melampus* on August 24th, 1891. Two years later he was appointed Captain. In the meantime his brother, the Duke of Clarence, had died, the Prince had become Duke of York and heir to the throne of England.

It was not till June, 1898, when he was appointed to the command of the first-class cruiser *Crescent*, that he resumed active service. It was not for long. After a three months' cruise spent in the autumn manœuvres the Duke of York ceased to take an active part in naval operations.

Every officer who has ever served with the Duke speaks of His Royal Highness in the most eulogistic manner. As they say, "He never put on any side and never shirked his work." He was always thoughtful of the comfort of his men and considerate of the convenience of others.

THE KING AS ACTING CHAPLAIN.

I will close this rapid sketch of the shaping years of the King's life spent in the blue water by the following extract from a sketch, published seventeen years ago, in the *Young Man*, which some at least of my readers may think worth preserving :—

As ships of the *Thrush* class do not carry a naval chaplain, Prince George, as captain, had, according to the Admiralty regulations, to read morning prayers on board after divisions each day, and himself to conduct the Sunday service. In preparation for this last, he always practised on Saturday evenings, with such officers and men as volunteered to take part in the singing, the chants and hymns for the next day. We are told that his favourite hymns appeared to be such well-known ones as "Nearer, my God, to Thee;" "O God, our help in ages past," "I heard the voice of Jesus say," "Jesu, meek and lowly," "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty," and Keble's morning and evening hymns. These and others he had been wont in his boyhood to sing at home with his brother and sisters, to his mother's accompaniment on the piano; and therefore to him, as to so many others of us, the words of the hymns had acquired an additional force and meaning from being hallowed with many recollections. The Sunday morning service he took on board ship; in the evening, when in port, he generally attended Church ashore with a few friends. In all this there is perhaps nothing remarkable, nothing but what many another naval officer is in the habit of doing. But it may interest some of our readers to know that it was so.

II.—THE FIRST KING OF BRITISH DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEA.

George V. is the first British Sovereign proclaimed on his accession as King of the British Dominions beyond the Sea. This addition to the Royal style dates from his father's reign. It is significant of the force of inveterate habit that in the earliest proofs issued to the local authorities, directing them as to the form of the Royal Proclamation on the death of King Edward, the new addition "of the British Dominions beyond the Seas" was omitted. In some



THE SHIP OF STATE: A NEW EMPRISE.

An Historical Cartoon, reproduced by special permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."

places the watchful eye of the Herald detected the mistake and supplied the omitted phrase. It is but fitting that it should be first used in proclaiming King George V., for no other King has ever seen so many of the British Dominions beyond the Sea as our new Sovereign. He has been at least thrice to the West Indies, three or four times to Canada, twice to Australia and South Africa, twice to Ceylon, and once to India and the Far Eastern Colonies.

THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC UNVISITED.

The only great and outstanding lack in his foreign tours has been the failure to visit the United States. It was proposed at one time that he should have visited the Pacific Coast and the Yosemite Valley in 1881. But the design was not carried out. When a middy on the *Canada* or as Commander on the *Thrush* he may have called in at some American port. But of this I know nothing. What is certain is that the King has never officially visited the United States of America. He has been frequently invited. In 1903 it was even said that he had intimated unofficially that he might accept the invitation of the Honourable Artillery Company of Boston to visit America when Lord Roberts went out. But it came to nothing. Perhaps it was as well. For now it is possible that his first State visit to the United States may be made as King. In that case George V. will be the first English King who ever visited the American Republic. King Edward wished to do so. But he was not able to carry out his well-meant design. Now that the Atlantic can be crossed in four days, the Royal visit to Washington ought not to be long delayed.

THE CROWN AS AN ASSET OF EMPIRE.

The cruise of the *Bacchante* brought the King into touch with the Britains beyond the Seas thirty years ago. It was Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort who first realised the immense value of the Crown as an asset of Empire. It was they who started the now familiar practice of utilising Heirs to the Throne as Imperial bagmen. No one entered into their design with more spirit than King George. When he visited Montreal in 1901 he reminded the Canadians of the pregnant words uttered by his grandfather in 1860. The Prince Consort, alluding to the visit of the then Prince of Wales, said :—

What vast considerations, as regards our own country, are brought to our minds in this simple fact ; what present greatness ; what past history ; what future hopes, and how important and beneficent is the part given to the royal family of England to act in the development of these distant and rising countries, who recognise in the British Crown and their allegiance to it, their supreme bond of union with the mother country and with each other ! -

The same note was sounded by the King in his famous Guildhall speech, when, on December 5th, 1901, he summed up the net impressions produced in his mind by their 45,000 miles of journeying over sea and land, as follows :—

If I were asked to specify any particular impressions derived from our journey, I should unhesitatingly place before all others that of loyalty to the Crown, and of attachment to the old country ; and it was touching to hear the invariable references to home, even from the lips of those who never had been or were ever likely to be in these islands. And with this loyalty were unmistakable evidences of the consciousness of strength ; of a true and living membership in the Empire, and of power and readiness to share the burden and responsibility of that membership. And were I to seek for the causes which have created and fostered this spirit, I should venture to attribute them, in a very large degree, to the life and example of our late beloved Sovereign.

There is no disposition on the part of our new King to undervalue the importance of the kingship ; nor is it to be wondered at. He knows that in the eyes of his subjects beyond the seas, Lords may come and Commons may go, but the Crown goes on for ever.

HIS FIRST COLONIAL IMPRESSIONS.

It is very interesting going through the two unindexed and most ponderous tomes in which Canon Dalton serves up the Prince's summaries of his political and historical lectures with a liberal allowance of good Daltonian sauce, to come upon expressions of opinion prophetic of the King's present views. The first colony visited by Queen Victoria's piccaninnies was Barbados, an island colony annexed in 1605 by an English crew which put up a cross and cut thereon : "James, King of England and of this island," which was a seventeenth-century foreshadowing of the latest addition to the Royal style and title. The early colonists called Barbados Little England, and in the planters the Prince "certainly found the earliest type of the true English colonist." The Prince's Diary continues as follows :—

Barbados was reduced to submission by the Great Protector, who had a strong Colonial policy ; he forced the island to give up free trade with the Dutch and Portuguese, and by his Act of Navigation to trade with none but the mother-country. Cromwell also did a great deal for the West Indies by sending many of his Irish and Scotch prisoners out as slaves. Seven thousand Scotch, for example, were sold to the West India planters after the battle of Worcester. In 1657 Barbados was the most populous, rich, and industrious spot on the earth.

This reads almost like an extract from a Tariff Reform tract. But more remains behind :—

What wonder that in 1663 a duty of 4½ per cent. upon the produce of the island was levied by the English Parliament to defray the expenses of its government and as a tribute or contribution to the Imperial Exchequer in England . . . This tax to the home Government was not removed till 1838. It prevailed in all the West Indian islands, and many years in succession the contribution thus paid to the English Exchequer from the West Indies amounted to more than a million and a half sterling. The Colonies paid then, at any rate, and they possessed at the same time free and independent Governments of their own.

It would be unjust to suggest that George V. meditates making the Colonists pay because of this boyish remark. If he did, George III.'s exploit in the dismemberment of the Empire would speedily be eclipsed.

HINTS FROM THE WEST INDIES.

The Princes travelled with Charles Kingsley's "Westward Ho !" at their finger-ends, and constantly

quoted from his descriptions of the West Indies in his "At Last." Again and again we come upon observations which contain the germ of later speeches. They note, for instance, how wise was the Liberal policy which allowed the Spaniards in Trinidad to rank as Englishmen when they acknowledged the flag: "It is curious to observe how both the French and Spanish here have become such out and out Englishmen." On another occasion they moralise almost in the strain of "Wake up, England!" over the decay of the British West Indies:—

The old notions that prevailed of getting as much as possible out of the island and grudging every penny spent in it, is here, as elsewhere, a very penny wise and pound foolish policy, although it will, nevertheless, always commend itself to persons of a certain class of mind. But for English gentlemen who have care or mind to see their own property administered on more sensible principles, there is a splendid opening, and they might raise the negro by judicious handling. It is a great pity that the larger landowners in these West Indian islands do not run out for two or three months in the winter and superintend or see to the management of their estates.

THE KING AS IMPERIALIST.

So it is all the way round the world. Everywhere the quick observant eye. Everywhere the sense of responsibility. A consciousness of the overwhelming, almost appalling, magnificence of our opportunities and an uneasy conviction that the heirs of all this greatness are by no means adequately alive to the splendour of their potential destinies. In the concluding pages of their diaries they quote with evident sympathy Tennyson's lines:—

The loyal to their crown
Are loyal to their own far sons, who love
Our ocean Empire with her boundless homes
In our vast Orient, and one isle, one isle
That knows not her own greatness, if she knows
And dreads it, we are fallen.

They remember that "rememberable day" when they went to St. Paul's with the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales—although the present King must then only have been seven years old—and they hope of their country that—

There rang her voice when the full city peal'd the Queen and Prince.

But they are still haunted by visions of Britain as a sinking land, some third-rate isle half lost among her seas.

It was perhaps natural that they should at that time have been despondent. They set sail in the *Bacchante* just as the nation was draining to the last bitter dregs in Afghanistan and South Africa the results of the Jingo orgy of 1878. They were at Cape Town when Majuba Hill was fought and lost; they came home just before the bombardment of Alexandria. Sane Imperialism was just beginning to assert itself against the fool-fury of Jingoism on the one hand and the frigid impiety of Little Englandism on the other. The rebuilding of the Navy had not been begun—almost all hope of the restoration of our naval supremacy seemed at an end.

A PASSING PHASE OF JINGOISM.

Prince George responded eagerly to the first promptings of the Imperial spirit; nor can he be blamed if, like many an older man, he failed at first to distinguish between the spurious Imperialism that wrecks Empires and the sane Imperialism that saves them. Whether even yet he has learned the lesson of South Africa thoroughly remains to be seen. At one time he had not. To his eager eyes the Jameson Raid was simply a misfortune because "we had gone off at half-cock; next time we would make surer work." Which we did with a vengeance within two or three years of the confident prediction, but only in order that we might dree our weird in bringing forth works meet for repentance. Certain it is that when he came back from his second long tour he attributed much of the loyalty of our dominions beyond the sea to "the wise and just policy which in the last half century has been continuously maintained towards our colonies."

For a young man who speaks so much, and who speaks so well, there is a surprising absence of nonsense in his writings and his speeches. It is impossible here to do more than glance at his more notable utterances. He has had to make many speeches in many lands, and he has always stuck to the same keynote which Tennyson sounded in his ode on the opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition:—

Britons' myriad voices call,
Sons, be welded, each and all,
Into one Imperial whole,
One with Britain heart and soul;
One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne
Britons, hold your own,
And God guard all!

WHAT HE ADMIRES IN THE EMPIRE.

King George believes in the Empire because he has seen it—seen it many times. He recalls with pride how in his last round-the-world trip, when he travelled 33,000 miles by sea, he never set foot on any land where the Union Jack did not fly. But it is not its mere immensity of area that dazzles his imagination. As he looks back over the teeming millions of the Orient living in happy contentment and prosperity under British rule, he dwells upon the fact that "the Government, the commerce, and every form of enterprise in these countries are under the leadership and direction of but a handful of our countrymen, in order that we may realise the high qualities of the men who have won and who keep for us that splendid position." Everywhere throughout the Empire he finds the gravest problems solved by free and liberal institutions. In New Zealand, the Maoris, once a brave and resolute foe, are now peaceful and devoted subjects of the King. In Canada he notes and admires the success which has crowned the efforts to weld into one community the peoples of its two great races. He went back to Canada a couple of years ago to see still further evidence of that miracle

of justice—the joint commemoration in the Quebec pageant by French and British of the old wars of their ancestors.

HALF-EMPTY DOMINIONS.

But everywhere his steps he set, the Royal traveller was confronted with the spectacle of Britains beyond the seas lying empty or half empty. While yet a boy Prince George was mightily impressed with what may be described as the Imperial possibilities of emigration. When he visited Trinidad in 1880 the Royal diarists went into ecstasies over the importation of Indian coolies to open up the resources of that West Indian island:—

So intimate and mutually beneficial is the connection that binds together the several portions of the British Empire and enables the Hindoos of Asia to attain to freedom and plenty in the empty islands of the Caribbee in America.

THE KING AND TARIFF REFORM.

The King's mind is possessed, some might almost say obsessed, by the notion of peopling the Dominions beyond the Sea by the overflow of the home population. It is this which made him in the days of his immaturity swallow so greedily the bait with which Mr. Chamberlain hooked so many gudgeons. It is a libel upon the King to describe him as a Protectionist. He is not the man to hoist the white flag over the citadel of Free Trade by an admission that we can no longer hold our own in our home market against rivals whom our fathers met and defeated in the open markets of the world, even when we were subjected to the handicap of hostile tariffs. Every Protectionist is a coward at heart, and as King George is no coward he is no Protectionist. But he was deceived by the glozing sophistry of the Mephistopheles from Birmingham with his subtle appeals to Imperial sentiment conveyed in promises of an immense Colonial development consequent upon the establishment of a system of Imperial preference. The whole drift of the King's mind is towards the British Dominions beyond the Sea. How will this, that, or the other policy affect them?

HIS "WAKE UP" SPEECH.

Even his famous "Wake up" speech had, as the context proves, an exclusively Colonial aim. It was not, as has been often supposed, a general exhortation, like the "Wake up, John Bull," which, as the title of a supplement to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, had been inciting our public to a general pulling of themselves together to keep their place in the markets of the world. It was addressed primarily to our business people to induce them to maintain their pre-eminence in the Colonial trade, but its chief purpose was to emphasise as strongly as possible the King's deep and passionate conviction that the great want of the Britains beyond the Sea is the want of population, and that no duty is more imperative than that of sending them of our best to fill up the wide, unpeopled expanses of fertile continents.

As the speech may be regarded as that which sounds most clearly the thought of our new Sovereign, I quote this passage as it was reported in the papers of December 6, 1901:—

To the distinguished representatives of the commercial interests of the Empire, whom I have the pleasure of seeing here to-day, I venture to allude to the impression which seemed generally to prevail among their brethren across the seas, that the old country must wake up if she intends to maintain her old position of pre-eminence in her Colonial trade against foreign competitors. (Hear, hear.) No one who had the privilege of enjoying the experiences which we have had during our tour could fail to be struck with one all-prevailing and pressing demand,—the want of population. Even in the oldest of our Colonies there were abundant signs of this need. Boundless tracts of country yet unexplored, hidden mineral wealth calling for development, vast expanses of virgin soil ready to yield profitable crops to the settlers. And these can be enjoyed under conditions of healthy living, liberal laws, free institutions, in exchange for the over-crowded cities and the almost hopeless struggle for existence, which alas! too often is the lot of many in the old country. (Hear, hear.) But one condition, and one only, is made by our Colonial brethren, and that is, "Send us suitable emigrants." (Hear, hear.) I would go farther, and appeal to my fellow-countrymen at home to prove the strength of the attachment of the motherland to her children by sending to them only of her best. (Cheers.) By this means we may still further strengthen, or at all events pass on unimpaired, that pride of race, that unity of sentiment and purpose, that feeling of common loyalty and obligation which knit together and alone can maintain the integrity of our Empire. (Prolonged cheers.)

EMIGRATION AS A TEST OF IMPERIALISM.

How sane and sensible is this, and what a contrast does it afford to the almost incredible wickedness of the *Daily Mail* and other Protectionist papers which have all this spring been busy doing their uttermost to represent emigration—which the King regards as the great Imperial necessity—as if it were a more or less disreputable flight from Free Trade! The policy of these papers aptly illustrates how little they care for the Empire, and how hollow are the professions of Imperial patriotism by which they endeavour to conceal the hungry jaws of the Protectionist ravening for his prey.

HIS INDIAN TOUR.

Five years later the King, then Prince of Wales, returned to the City to give an account of his Indian tour. His speech on that occasion—May 17th, 1906—was more brilliant and more ornate, but not less characteristic. It differentiates the King still more clearly than before from the hateful advocate of race ascendency who so often arrogates to himself the exclusive right to be regarded as an Imperial patriot. Lord Morley ardently welcomed the Prince's speech because he believed that it would have the effect all over India of uniting the Government and the governed. The King, it must be admitted, had a vantage ground which he used to some purpose. He had just returned from travelling over nine thousand miles of British territory in India and in Burma. His cousin, the Tsar, had made a portion of the same tour some years before, and had been painfully impressed by the utter lack of sympathy between the Anglo-Indians and the Indian popula-

tion. "There is a great gulf fixed," he told me, as he recounted his impressions. "It is not right to regard your fellow-men as if they were not human." The King in his travels had evidently had it forced upon him that many an Anglo-Indian, with his insolent, arrogant air of superiority, is the worst enemy of the British Empire in India; so when he came home to the Guildhall he contrived to give these gentry a piece of his mind with such tact and good-nature that the veriest bounder among them all could hardly take offence.

HIS PLEA FOR SYMPATHY.

He said:—

I have realised the patience, the simplicity of life, the loyal devotion, and the religious spirit which characterise the Indian peoples. I know also their faith in the absolute justice and integrity of our rule. I cannot help thinking, from all I have heard and seen, that the task of governing India will be made the easier if we on our part infuse into it a wider element of sympathy. I will venture to predict that to such sympathy there will be an ever-abundant and genuine response. And may we not also hope for a still fuller measure of trust and confidence in our earnest desire and efforts to promote the well-being and to further the best interests of every class?

MR. KEIR HARDIE AND THE KING.

Mr. Keir Hardie said pretty much the same thing a year or two later—not altogether to the King's good pleasure. But it required more courage for the Prince of Wales to say what he did than for Mr. Keir Hardie to bear his rugged testimony to the same truth. The Prince concluded his speech by saying:—

I would strongly suggest to those who are interested in the great questions which surround the India of to-day to go there and learn as much as is possible by personal observation on the spot. And I cannot but think that every Briton who treads the soil of India is assisting towards a better understanding with the Mother Country; helping to break down prejudice; to dispel misapprehension, and to foster sympathy and brotherhood. Thus he will not only strengthen the old ties, but create new ones, and so, please God, secure a better understanding and a closer union of hearts between the Mother Country and her Indian Empire.

Yet when Mr. Keir Hardie took this Royal advice the King was far from satisfied with the result. The time may come, however, when the King may recognise that Mr. Keir Hardie was really acting in the spirit of the Royal speech at the Guildhall.

THE KING AND THE NATIVE RACES.

Few of the problems of Empire are more thorny than those which relate to the treatment of the native races. The King has ever shown himself keenly alive to the need for dealing with the natives with justice and with sympathy. There was no more characteristic speech delivered by the King in all his wanderings than that which he addressed to the chiefs of the Blackfoot Indians at Calgary, September 29th, 1901. After a reference to the bad old days when the pipes were cold, the Prince addressed them as follows:—

Your requests will always be patiently listened to by those who have been sent by the King amongst you. The Indian is a true man and his words are true words, and he never breaks them. He knows that it is the same with the great King, my father, and with those whom he sends to carry out his wishes. His promises last as long as the sun shall shine and water shall flow, and care will ever be taken that nothing shall come between the love that there is between the great King and you, his faithful children. I wish to assure you that his Majesty, your great father, has as much love for you, his children of the setting sun, as for his children of the rising sun.

It would be well if the King could address the same kind of talk to the natives of South Africa. They stand in sore need of someone to be their "great father." The King saw many of the chiefs when he was in South Africa in 1901, and there is little doubt that his sympathies would be on the right side if, as is not improbable, the newly-federated States deal unjustly with his children of the Southern Continent.

HIS ATTITUDE TO THE BOERS.

At first the King was biassed strongly against Mr. Kruger, and it is probable that he regarded the Jameson Raid very much from the point of view of Mr. Alfred Austin. But the lessons of the war came home to him as to other people, and no one rejoiced more heartily than he when the disastrous struggle came to an end. When he was at Cape Town he told the Colonists, who crowded round him with loyal addresses:—

I greatly deplore the continuance of the lamentable struggle which has so long prevailed within South Africa, and for the speedy termination of which the whole community fervently prays.

When they left Cape Town they bade farewell to the Colony, saying "that they can but reiterate the earnest hope that under Divine Providence peace may soon be restored throughout the land, and that a spirit of mutual forbearance and reconciliation may in due time be infused into the hearts of the people."

Their earnest prayer was granted. The *Balmoral Castle*, which was being got ready to take the Prince to open the United Parliament of South Africa, was an outward and visible sign of the pacification achieved by the triumph of the Pro-Boers which has made General Botha Premier of British South Africa.

HIS AUSTRALIAN IMPRESSIONS.

The King from his boyhood was much attracted by Australia and the Australians. These impressions were deepened when, eleven years after, he opened the Parliament of Federated Australia. The Royal Diary, when he was only fifteen, thus recorded the departure of the Princes from Australia:—

After England, Australia will always occupy the warmest corner of our hearts. We need scarcely say "After England," for are not both part and parcel of the same dear country? What is ours is theirs, and what is theirs is ours. As our past

history is theirs, so may their future be bound up with ours from generation to generation. Our Australian fellow-subjects consist of the stoutest and staunchest English, Welsh, Scotch, and Irish men, who are showing, at the present time, an amount of energy and activity in all branches of commerce, education, government, and everything that makes a people great, which have never before been surpassed in the whole course of English history.

To this I add only one quotation from the speech which, fifteen years later, the Prince addressed to the Highland Society of London :—

Clanship and Patriotism are so inherent in the Scottish character that, to some, such a society as this may appear almost superfluous; but the further the limits of our Empire are extended the more cosmopolitan we grow. The wider our sympathies are expanded, the more we should bear in mind the words which I find in an account of the society, written nearly one hundred years ago, "that the glory of the Empire may be upheld in a united flag by keeping alive in its inhabitants the local distinctions of English, Scottish, Irish, and Welsh, thereby creating a generous emulation between them which, under the direction of one free and paternal Government, may promote the good and glory of the whole."

III.—THE KING AND THE CRISIS.

Will King George V. achieve as the crowning glory of his reign the federation of the Empire on the basis of Home Rule all round? At the Royal funeral last month the only constables in the procession who carried guns were the Royal Irish. The other constables had no use for powder and shot. The contrast was as significant as it was cruel. To maintain law and order in Ireland under the King's Government, the King's men must not hesitate to shoot. In all other parts of the three kingdoms the King's men find a bâton ample to vindicate his authority. That is the difference between government by consent and government by coercion. Will the King help us to Home Rule?

There is one side of the King that would reply, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" That is the old faded Jingo side, which welcomed the Jameson Raid and applauded Mr. Chamberlain's heresies. But there is another side of him which, even though temporarily silenced, will inevitably make its voice audible in the near future.

THE KING OF HOME RULERS.

The essential characteristic of King George is that he is the King of the British Dominions beyond the Sea—where every subject of the King is a Home Ruler. His chief public work was the opening of the Federal Parliament of Australia. This was to have been followed by the opening of the United Parliament of South Africa. He has been much impressed by the reconciliation of the French Canadians, which he rightly declared to be the chief glory of British policy in the Dominion. Everywhere he has seen the same liberal policy of self-government and trust in the people followed by the same fruits of loyalty, peace, and prosperity. His fingers must itch to sign the law which will apply to his Irish subjects the same sovereign specific which has worked such miracles of healing in Canada, in Australia, and in South Africa.

HIS OPPORTUNITY.

The circumstances are propitious. The Constitutional crisis which has soon to be faced gives us an admirable opportunity of proving whether the art of constructive statesmanship remains amongst us. The King is always insisting upon the truth that the days of the Rule of Thumb have passed. Will he not endeavour to deal with the present crisis in a somewhat more scientific fashion than the hugger-mugger makeshift of Veto Resolutions or Rosebery Reforms?

No one wants to prolong the crisis. No one wants a Dissolution. Everyone wants some kind of a settlement that will be a settlement not only of the Second Chamber but also of the Home Rule question. Why should we not recognise that the time has come for us to put the whole Constitution into the melting-pot and apply all our best available wit and wisdom to the task of evolving some workable machinery for the government of the Empire?

LORD ROSMEAD'S FORMULA.

"It is Federate or Perish," said Lord Rosmead. "Home Rule may save the Empire yet. You will never federate unless you are driven to it, and in Home Rule you have the force necessary to compel you to seek the things which make for your good." Does the King see that as clearly as did Lord Rosmead? Perhaps not yet. But already he sees men as trees walking, and ere long the scales may fall from his eyes

CANON DALTON'S IDEALS.

Those who hold this sanguine view of the line which the new King may be advised to take on the radical reconstitution of the Constitution will do well to refer to a very remarkable paper read before the Colonial Institute by Canon Dalton just eight years ago. Canon Dalton, of course, spoke only for himself. But Canon Dalton had been for years a devoted advocate of Imperial federation. He was the governor of the two Princes on board the *Bacchante*, and afterwards he had accompanied the Prince of Wales as his invited guest on his visit to Australia on the *Ophir*.

THE PROBLEM TO BE FACED.

Starting from the dictum that it is certain that as the Colonies grow into powerful States there must be a change in the present arrangement, Canon Dalton pointed out there are now forty millions in the United Kingdom and twelve millions in the self-governing Colonies. That is to say, nearly one-third of the whole of our fellow-countrymen have no voice now in the formation of our foreign policy. Whether they approve or disapprove of it they have to take the risks and consequences attending it.

Something, therefore, must be done. But what

must that something be? I quote Canon Dalton's own words:—

A regenerated Imperial Parliament would appear to be the proper organ to employ for Imperial purposes. The most natural and simple solution would be for the Imperial Parliament to delegate to the English, Scotch, and Irish people the management of their own national and domestic affairs, while retaining the supreme control of Imperial affairs in its own hands, and to it then the Colonial representatives could be admitted. The one great thing to insist upon is this, that if the Empire is to endure these domestic affairs must be entirely separated from the business of Imperial affairs—the supreme questions of peace and war, India, the Crown Colonies, and foreign affairs. The Imperial Executive and Parliament would then deal directly with everything that in fact affects the interests of the Empire as a whole. But all other administrative and legislative matters would have been delegated to one or more national executives and national legislatures. The number of members in the Imperial Parliament would, of course, be largely reduced. To sum up in few words, I would say: If you wish to work for the closer union of the Empire, consider and weigh well—(1) The possibility of separating Imperial from merely national matters. (2) Try to keep an open mind on the question of reciprocity of trade.

We need not disturb ourselves about the second clause. But the other suggestion is at this juncture a matter of first-class importance. We are face to face with Home Rule and a revision of the whole constitution of the Imperial Parliament. Why not kill two birds with one stone, and deal with both questions as if they were, as they are, integral fractions of one whole?

WHAT THE KING MIGHT DO.

The King can of course do nothing except on the advice of his Ministers. But if his Ministers refuse to give him what he considers good advice, he can dismiss them, and call to his councils other advisers who will give him the advice upon which he wishes to act. The constituencies of course in that case would have to be appealed to, and their vote would be decisive. It is by no means certain that the electors would not rally round the King if, while remaining scrupulously within the limits of the law and the Constitution, he did not hesitate to use the liberties allowed by the law within the limits of the Constitution in order to achieve what he believed to be a great and lasting benefit for the Empire. For the kingdom alone he might not think it worth while to take such risks; but for the Empire he might do it, and be encouraged to do it by the thought that he, and he alone, is M.P. for the British Dominions beyond the Sea. In pressing for such a constitutional reconstitution of the Imperial Parliament he would be speaking not merely as King, but as the only representative of twelve million British citizens beyond the seas.

WITHIN THE LINES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Of course the King will loyally abide by the Constitution; that he has publicly declared. It was hardly necessary for him to make such a declaration; an unconstitutional King is unthinkable. But the British Constitution is very elastic. The prerogatives of the Crown are very vague; the present condition of Parties is very fluid; and if King George, inspired by what Lord Rosebery declares is his "honest, earnest and high-minded desire adequately to fill the sublime position to which he has been called," should come to the conclusion that he ought to make a move in the direction of ascertaining what could be done in order to promote a peaceful settlement by consent of the outstanding constitutional difficulties, he might do much. Lord Rosebery certifies that he has an honest desire, and the complete capacity, to discharge the duties of King of Great Britain and Emperor of India "as adequately as man can discharge them." If to this we add that he is also King of the British Dominions beyond the Sea, it can hardly be said that our new Sovereign will discharge his duties as "adequately as man can discharge them" if he takes no steps to ascertain whether or not a concordat can be arrived at between the two Parties for submission to the Colonies upon some such scheme as that which Canon Dalton foreshadowed. It is all very well saying that the Unionist Party can never agree to Home Rule. Considering the lengths to which Mr. Balfour, Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony Macdonnell went, with the approval of the late King, in the direction of Devolution in Ireland, it is nonsense to talk about the attitude of the Unionist Party being one of uncompromising hostility to all movements in that direction.

THE UNIONIST NON POSSUMUS.

Mr. William O'Brien, who is at present in very close relations with certain members of the Conservative Party, has been declaring emphatically his belief that very little modification of the Nationalist attitude in Ireland would lead to the concession of Home Rule by general consent. William O'Brien is a sanguine man, but there is nothing inconceivable in the idea that the Conservatives will follow their traditional policy of carrying out the measures which once they bitterly opposed. It is the custom in this country for Liberals to start the hare and for the Tories to catch it. It was so in relation to the Corn Laws and in relation to Household Suffrage, and it may be so in relation to Home Rule. Anyhow, if King George should decide that the duty of his high position imposed upon him the attempt to promote a peaceful settlement of the Constitutional struggle, he can hardly do better than follow the lines laid down by his old governor, Canon Dalton. Such a policy would be enthusiastically received throughout Greater Britain. Whether the enterprise failed or whether it succeeded, it would equally mark out our new Sovereign as a man of initiative, courage, and foresight.

WILL HE TAKE THE RISK?

It is of course a policy not without its risks, but in the profession in which King George was reared men are accustomed to take risks, and a man who risks nothing gains nothing. There is no doubt that the reconciliation of Ireland and the amicable settlement of the feud between the Lords and the Commons would be a double triumph which would add glory to any reign. The King is young; he is ambitious; he is weighed down by the sense of a great inheritance. He has a profound sense of his dependence upon Almighty God, in Whom he has a simple sailor's faith.

He is passionately determined to wake up England, to impress upon her, in season and out of season, that the Empire has need of trained intellect in the development of its vast inheritance. A contributor to *Fry's Magazine*, signing himself "Equerry," wrote thus of the Prince before he became King:—

> In all things the Prince believes in science. He sees that no nation can prevail in the struggle for existence which is not scientifically equipped. He deplores the excessive frivolity of Society, not because it appears wicked to him, but because it is unscientific, a childish travesty of real life.

THE MANTLE OF THE PEACEMAKER.

Before the beginning of the late reign the Duke of York had not learned to appreciate the supreme importance of peace among the nations. But this has grown with the years and the example of his father, and the world-wide recognition of the services of his father in the *rôle* of Peacemaker has done much to brighten and ripen his views on this matter. He is as strong as ever for a "two-keels to-one" Navy, but that is a *sine quâ non* for the security and independence of our Empire. He is also enthusiastic for the promotion of military training among our young people. He thinks that the cadet corps movement is a strong power for good, for besides the benefit of physical training it inculcates into the coming generation that spirit of subordination and *esprit de corps* which is so essential in the development of national character. But over and above all he is anxious to maintain international peace. When he uncovered the Champlain monument at Quebec last July he said:—

> We recognise that the presence of representatives of France and the United States among us testifies to the growth of the spirit of friendliness between the nations. On that spirit the progress of humanity largely depends; in it, I hope and believe, true progress will express itself more and more during the years to come. The high ideal of universal peace and brotherhood may be far from realisation, but every act that promotes harmony among the nations points the way towards its attainment.

I cannot sum up the aims and aspirations of King George better than in the concluding stanzas of Mr. Eric Mackay's poem upon Imperial Federation:—

> . . . this our glory still: to bear the palm
> In all true enterprise,
> And everywhere, in tempest and in calm,
> To front the future with unfearing eyes,
> And sway the seas where our advancement lies
> With freedom's flag uplifted, and unfurled:
> And this our rallying-cry, whate'er befall,
> Good-will to men, and peace throughout the world,
> But England,—England,—England over all!



Minneapolis Journal.

The Connecting Link in the Anglo-American Alliance.

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



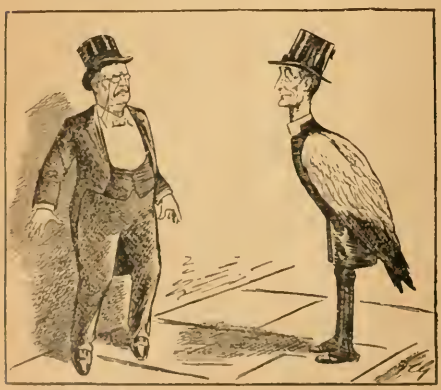
HAIL, KING!



EUROPE'S TRIBUTE.
TO THE MEMORY OF THE MAKER OF PEACE.
[King Edward died May 6, 1910.]

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch".

From the Special "In Memoriam" number of "Punch," May 18th.



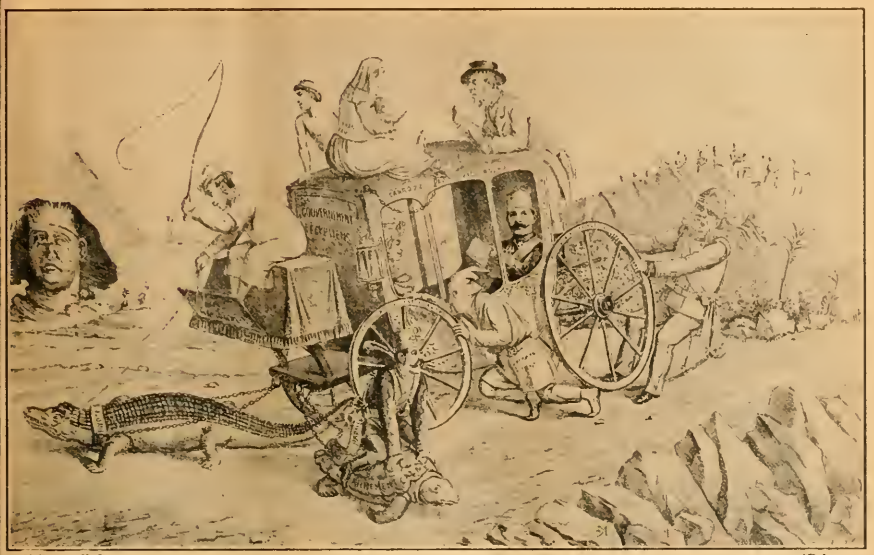
Westminster Gazette.

THE BISHOP BIRD: "Won't you come and have a shot at us?"



Westminster Gazette.

John Bull and his real Teddy Bear



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

An Italian View of the Unrest in Egypt.

The Italian cartoonist shows the Sphinx weeping over the vanished peace of the Pharaohs. England is represented as humble and feeble, but the British Army is tugging with might and main at the "Policy of Repression" wheel of the Vice-regal Coach of the Egyptian Government. Meanwhile the driver, Anarchy, is doing his utmost to arouse the Egyptian Crocodile by vigorously lashing it. Probably he will next turn his attention to the Egyptian Army riding on the Tortoise.



Kladeradatsch.] [Berlin.

Longed-for Laurels.

WILHELM: "Ah, my friend; if I only dared to speak as you did—before you became too hoarse to speak at all!"



Kladeradatsch.] [Berlin.

Roosevelt in Europe.

The monarchs are all coming to criticise.



Pasquino.] [Turin.

Consolation for the Tsar.

NICHOLAS: "Thanks to our likeness, my dear George, I shall be able now to get about the world and enjoy myself!"



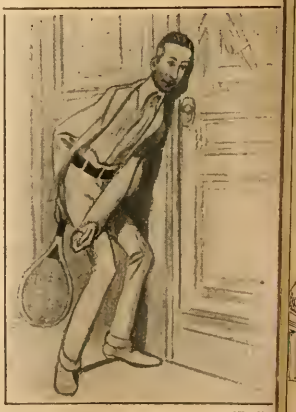
Pasquino.] [Turin.

PEACE: "Alas, what shall I do? Their father is dead, and they are all quarrelling and fighting."



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

THE NEW ERA IN THE BALKANS (waving Constitution Flag to the European Contingents): "Get away home, you amphibious animal. Much you did for reforms! With this flag I will issue my commands to my ship *Progress*, which will bring liberty to oppressed Macedon."



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin

A Cabinet Council.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY: "I been taking an interest in politics lately.

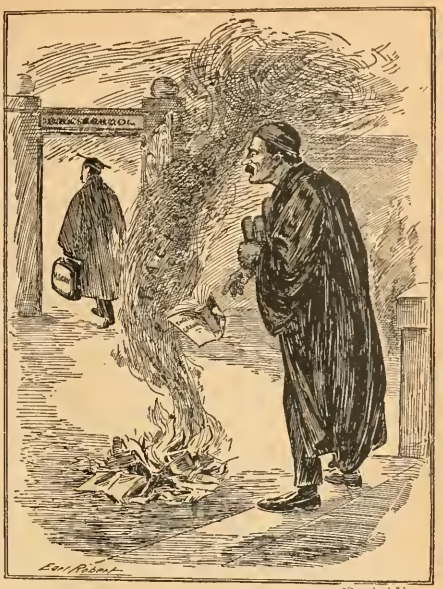


Leprecaun.] [Dublin.

Coriolanus Up-to-Date.

THE MOB: "We charge you, that you have contrived to take from Rome all season'd office, and to wind yourself into a power tyrannical, for which you are a traitor to the people."

CORIOLANUS (Mr. Redmond): "Call me their traitor! Thou injurious tribune . . . I would say thou liest . . . I banish you."



Progressive Monthly.] [South Africa.

Hertzog v. Gunn.

Apropos of the Burning Language Question in South Africa.



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

ROOSEVELT (writing): "Roosevelt, the Great Future Emperor of America."

BEAR: "Now then; none of your hunter's Latin in my



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Between Two Stools.

Will the poor National Liberal dog remain faithful to his master (Freethought) when Conservatives and Liberals keep

The Topic of the Month.

THE TWO KINGS: PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

IN the monthly magazines the one topic obscures all others. The death of King Edward, the accession of King George, the probable effect the change of Sovereign will have upon the Constitutional crisis, are discussed by all our foremost writers, and in order to obtain space adequately to deal with these contributions to contemporary history, I replace the Book of the Month by an exhaustive *résumé* of the tributes and criticisms and speculations of the leading periodicals published to June 1st. Thanks to the date of our publication, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of last month was the only May magazine that dealt with the sad event which has thrown the Empire into mourning. In compiling this summary, with extracts, of the articles in the magazines, I divide the one topic into its three-fold aspect, viz., the Secret of King Edward; the Character of King George; and the Prospects of the Constitution.

I.—THE SECRET OF KING EDWARD.

What was the secret of King Edward's unexampled popularity? On this question most writers agree. It was not his ability, his intellect, his virtue. It was his natural good-heartedness, his unaffected friendliness, and, in one word, his kind heart.

THE KING AS A DIPLOMATIST.

Dr. Dillon, in the Chronique of Foreign Affairs in the *Contemporary Review*, explains from first hand knowledge the part which the King has played in foreign affairs. He says that the King, despite what Mr. Balfour says, did play a leading, if not a prominent, *rôle* in Britain's and the world's affairs.

Dr. Dillon refers darkly to two instances in which the King exercised decisive influence. The first was when a certain line of action—technically a matter of courtly courtesy, essentially a stroke of political diplomacy—was submitted to his consideration, as likely to be advantageous to Great Britain and conducing to European peace. The King considered the question, but declined to undertake it. The hour, he said, had not yet struck:—

> On another occasion, a serious danger, hitherto, I believe, unrecorded, which menaced this country from a side then formidable, but now the reverse of unfriendly, was deftly warded off and its source sealed up altogether, by the benign influence of the King. True, it was only influence, not intervention, still less diplomatic negotiation. In fact, the special subject which evoked his solicitude was hardly touched upon in the exchange of views that passed between him and the personage on whom the final decision rested.

Dr. Dillon then refers to two other schemes about which we are left guessing:—

> The delicate, tentative and seemingly infructuous task of limiting armaments which was mooted in the Palace of Kronberg two years ago hardly comes into consideration here. Nor did the late King himself play a leading, or indeed a personal, part in it. And, after all, even that was not entirely without effect; later tidings from Berlin offered some grounds for hoping that even this matter may perhaps be one day settled by the chiefs of the two States, and to the satisfaction of them both. In Ischl, too, a hitch hindered the realisation of a well-meant combination which, had it been carried, would have displaced the one formidable danger to Europe's tranquillity. But from the outset scant hopes were harboured that it would further the aim pursued.

A STORY OF THE KING'S DIPLOMACY.

Mr. Maxse, in the *National Review*, says:—

> As an illustration of our late Sovereign's tact, which amounted to genius in dealing with delicate situations, we may mention a much-canvassed visit paid a few years ago to an illustrious monarch whose suspicions of British policy had been assiduously fomented by reactionary advisers, who were particularly anxious, for their own purposes, that their Sovereign should have no intercourse with our Sovereign. Their efforts to prevent the meeting were cleverly seconded by certain foreign diplomats who had their own reasons for desiring a fiasco. The Sovereign in question was categorically assured that King Edward's single object was to lure his host into some aggressive Machiavelian combination equally advantageous to Great Britain and disastrous to his own country. So assiduous were these marplots that His Majesty was almost persuaded at the eleventh hour to excuse himself from the meeting, but wiser counsels happily prevailed. King Edward, who, needless to say, was entirely innocent of any of the schemes imputed to him, arrived, and during a delightful visit lasting several days not a single word was exchanged between the monarchs upon any international topic. Thus the host realised that British policy had been misrepresented, and the King gained his goodwill and confidence. But so convinced were diplomats elsewhere of the momentous decisions arrived at that one foreign country transformed its policy, and opened a new chapter in the Near East. This is one of the strangest episodes in modern history, and proves the potency of a friendly cigar.

THE MAGICIAN OF THE IMPONDERABLES.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Garvin pays a glowing tribute to King Edward, who "created a wholly new conception of what the *rôle* of monarchy in the modern world may be. His short reign set a precedent, not easy indeed to imitate, but certain to affect the whole future of kingship," and opened a new epoch in every aspect of British policy—foreign, imperial, domestic. Discussing the secret of the King's success, Mr. Garvin says:—

> The extraordinary evidence of universal pain following an unmatched popularity showed that there was in King Edward's character some winning and persuasive influence which eludes exact analysis. Very human he was, and ordinary human nature everywhere was attracted to him and, in a sense, magnetised. That was the strongest secret of his influence, and though in itself not the highest secret, it was the best agency for his highest purposes. It is safe to say that political psychology will often turn back to this factor in King Edward's career. It enabled him to give more effect to the imponderable in all public affairs, international and other, than any statesman or sovereign had ever before given to it; and his tact, the suggestiveness that he threw into ordinary words without the least approach

to an indiscretion, his easy and yet significant address, indefinable agencies wielded with infinite lightness, became assets of the world's politics.

THE CREATOR OF INTERNATIONAL CONFIDENCE.

The article on the King in the *English Review* says that the personality of King Edward raised England to her present position in Europe; so may his removal depose her. The writer is a rather flamboyant person. He says the formalism of the Victorian era had ended by eviscerating the stomach of the national endeavour; we had grown stern without sturdiness, dull of vision, overproud, overbearing. All that the King broke down. Instead of the Juggernaut of a brutal and cynical Imperialism, our colonial and Imperial policy is recognised as a clean and sound one. For the first time since the Crimean War foreigners are prepared to accept us as a disinterested human and civilising force, as a lamp in the twilight of progress. Without striking a blow our international power has crystallised into a maguificent supremacy.

THE TRULY PARISIAN KING.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article concerning the King in Paris. He lays great stress upon the fact that the French did not want the *Entente*, that King Edward by sheer force of courage and divination forced it upon them:—

> King Edward came like a man forcing his friendship upon a stand-offish family. The French did not want it; they would just as well have accepted (politically, and only politically, no doubt) the hand of Germany a few years before; they deliberately allowed England, through her King, to make all the advances, and they did not take one step forward towards meeting her. All this, which has never been said outright, can be said bluntly now. King Edward was not welcome when he came to Paris bringing the offer of the *Entente Cordiale*. We in Paris thought he very well might be hissed. Edward VII. had read Parisians with extraordinary perspicacity. The very thing to appeal to them was, as we acknowledged afterwards, what he had done, to come boldly, without asking by their leave, to them, then a politically hostile people.

This suddenly struck the Parisian imagination. With a few decisive strokes they drew for themselves the portrait of a King who was a real man, "Le Roi Edouard." In France, whenever he came, he not only always did the right thing, but he always did the real thing. He never missed an opportunity, and never seemed to go out of his way to create one. He always did the Parisian things naturally:—

> In fact, compared with him, not only Presidents of the Republic but Parisian aristocracy seemed provincial to the Parisian. That is why Parisians are not in the least gushing when they talk of "their national loss" and feel that they have lost the King of Paris.

AN APPRECIATION BY THE BISHOP OF RIPON.

The *Nineteenth Century* publishes what is called "An Appreciation," but which reads like a sermon, by the Bishop of Ripon. There is not much in it which is novel. Of the thousand stories of the King's thoughtfulness, which he says are being told throughout the country, he only tells us one, namely, where the King, when travelling, recognises a lady whom he had only seen half a dozen times before, and immediately stepped forward and asked whether her health was re-established.

The common denominator of the public appreciation of the King was, says the Bishop, his personality, genuine, loyal, single-minded, a force valuable at all times, but more than ever valuable in times of crisis. Almost the only personal touch in this appreciation is the following reminiscence. The Bishop says that he first saw the late King nearly sixty years ago in Liverpool, on a drenching wet day. He waited with the crowd for the arrival of the Royal party at the landing stage:—

> We saw the Royal visitors; the Queen and Prince Albert passed, but my clearest recollection is of the fair boy, about my own age, whose sunny hair made a brightness upon the grey scene as he lifted his cap in answer to the salutes of the crowd. Even then, boy as I was, I noticed the native and unaffected grace with which he bore himself. The last time I saw him, he lay with folded hands calm and still upon his narrow bed. It was hard to believe that I was looking upon the one whose bright untried face I had seen more than half a century earlier; for in the hour of death's carving something unrecognised before comes out, and the quiet face and noble head I looked upon showed marks and features of force and power which in life were sweetly veiled by the brightness of his smile and the charm of his manner.

"HE WAS VERY KIND."

Writing in *Cornhill*, Mr. A. C. Benson says:—

> It is as easy to describe as it is impossible to estimate the secret of King Edward's personal influence. It came from a frank and manifest love of life, not enjoyed in a selfish isolation, but with an open-handed generosity, and a desire to share with others and to communicate to them his own enjoyment, his delight in existence, with all its interests, pleasures, and duties. May I be pardoned for relating a simple personal reminiscence? I came away from an interview with the King at Buckingham Palace, in which he had spoken to me very warmly and graciously of the Letters of Queen Victoria. When I came out, an Equerry, with whom I was acquainted, was waiting for me. "Well," he said, "how did you fare?" I said the only words which came into my mind: "The King was very kind." "He always is," said the Equerry, with a smile. That was the simple secret—an invariable and genuine kindness which streamed from the King like light from the sun. But beside that, there was an added grace in the extraordinary personal charm of the King's look and voice and manner. He set one at one's ease, instantly and immediately, with a perfect simplicity of address. He seemed not to have learned or inquired, but to know and remember everything about one. He made, on that occasion, a reference to my father, with a tenderness of reminiscence that could not be simulated or misunderstood.
>
> All the qualities which underlie the British ideal of sport existed naturally in the King's temperament. He was ambitious without jealousy, modest under success, and good-humoured under defeat. He was tranquil in anxiety, courageous in danger, and simple in prosperity. And in English public life he set an example to all politicians and statesmen of genial courtesy and unruffled *bonhomie*, which did not stand for an absence of conviction, but for a resolute subordination of all predilections to harmony and concord.

THE MOST POPULAR MAN IN THE WORLD.

The writer in *Blackwood* is no panegyrist, and does not forget to add vinegar to his salad. He says:—

> It is not easy, as yet, to say precisely what Edward VII. achieved for the peace of Europe. His influence is still vague

and uncertain. But without anticipating the verdict of history, we may declare that since he went as a royal ambassador to foreign courts there has been a more humane interpretation of politics and their purpose. The lesson of his influence is a lesson of humanity. We shall do him no discredit if we acknowledge that he was not a statesman of the highest rank. But he showed what no other King has ever shown, that a finished man of the world may interpose upon ground too dangerous for the political philosopher, and that even in the hostile atmosphere of foreign courts, manners still make man.

How was it then that he had become, without pre-kingdom. He carried the faculty of friendship, which had served him so long and so well in private, into the sphere of politics, and at a word peace seemed to alight upon his shoulder.

HIS RECOGNITION OF THE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

The *Englishwoman* recalls with satisfaction that "one of his last acts was to remember the great Englishwoman, Miss Weston, and to send her a congratulatory message on her seventieth birthday. He knew what one woman's influence had done to render the service of his Navy more efficient.

PORTRAITS OF KING EDWARD.



Photograph by [*Stereoscopic Co.*

From a photograph taken when he was Prince of Wales for the "Review of Reviews" Album of "Notables of Britain."



Photograph by [*Stereoscopic Co.*

From an early photograph, which shows a striking likeness to his father, the Prince Consort.

meditation or sacrifice, the most popular man in the world?—

It was, before all things, his temperament to which he owed this triumph over life. He had a rare faculty of displacement. In whatever station he had been born, he would have attracted the notice and admiration of his fellows. He imposed himself upon others naturally and without effort. And the gifts, born in him, were nurtured and improved by a wise education. A curiosity of life, a desire to know and understand all new things—these were governing qualities in the mind of Edward VII. With a kindly hand he tore down the veil of secrecy which has hedged the life and person of our Kings. He came forth to share the pleasures and pursuits of his people. Wherever he went he carried with him the same quick sympathy, the same ease of manner which have served him in the conquest of his own

"In his reign Florence Nightingale was given the Order of Merit, which was but the outward and visible symbol of what she had won in the eyes of the nation fifty years earlier. The light comes slowly, and the late King had no 'open vision' on the removal of sex disabilities. All the more must we recognise that when he saw good work done by women, even in regions where he believed, according to the legendary tradition of his fellow-countrymen, that they had neither place nor position, he did realise that, in spite of their disabilities, they had proved themselves empire-builders."

HIS INFLUENCE ON RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Mr. Arthur Ransom, writing in the *Westminster Review*, lays special stress on what he styles the Victoria-Edward influence on theological and ecclesiastical controversy. He says:—

Perhaps there is nothing in the domestic policy of Victoria and Edward which has been more praiseworthy than the attitude of the Crown towards the ever-varying and exceptionally vigorous theological and ecclesiastical controversies of the last seventy years. Not only has the Crown always refrained from unconstitutional interference, and even from any suggestion of official partisanship, but it has constantly exhibited a recognition of the healthiness of this free and strenuous movement. The Prince Consort brought with him an atmosphere of theological freedom: and this atmosphere has marked the history of the whole of the Royal Family. No sect, no party, was ever—so far as I have been aware—made to feel that the Crown held any sentiment other than sympathy towards those who were honestly endeavouring to realise their own convictions. The policy has been that of wisely and, in a certain sense, sympathetically leaving alone.

A SOCIALIST ESTIMATE.

The Editor of the *Socialist Review* for June says:—

The late King had much human nature about him, and on the whole sought to serve the State. He played a dangerous game in trying to readjust the "balance of power" in Europe. He compelled us to shake hands with Russia, and his policy forced Germany to embark upon a vigorous naval programme. So we doubt very much if, when all the facts are known, and his intentions are valued by their results, he will still be known as the peacemaker. To-day, we can afford to judge him by his intentions alone.

II.—THE CHARACTER OF KING GEORGE.

All writers agree that King George is a man of high character, of strong convictions, and no small ambition.

"A MAN WHO DOES THINGS."

Mr. Sydney Brooks rates the new King very highly indeed. Writing in the *Fortnightly Review* he says:—

I look round and I see no statesman untrammelled, powerful, persuasive enough to turn to national account the propitious influences and emotions of the hour, to stop this dire drift towards a whirlpool of chaos and faction, to make a final stand for safety and sanity. I see none—unless, indeed, it be his Majesty, King George V. King George is in most respects as amply qualified to cope with the situation that lies ahead of him as was King Edward; in a few respects he is, perhaps, less qualified, and in a few others more so. Though he would regret the necessity of having to make a decision so early in his reign on so vital an issue, the responsibility would not frighten him. His training as a sailor taught him how to make decisions and meet responsibilities; he is probably already as well posted on the pros and cons of the main question as the average Member of Parliament; and if the obligation were forced upon him of taking a definite stand, he would have no hesitation in facing it.

Of the King's personal character Mr. Brooks says:—

Some things are clear already. The absolute blamelessness of his private life, his modesty and good nature, his sportsmanship, his insistent sense of duty, his frankness and honesty—these are fundamental attributes that declare themselves in his face, his demeanour, in every speech and action of his career. To these qualities the nation holds, just as it holds to the transparent benevolence, good sense and practicality of Queen Mary, and to the certainty that the new King and Queen will maintain a Court that in dignity and simplicity might serve as a model for any household in the land. But probably only his intimates are aware that the King possesses a far more vivid individuality than the country yet suspects. One cannot, indeed, talk with anyone who knows his Majesty really well without being made to understand that in his own way King George has a personality not less pronounced than was King Edward's; that he has, for instance, a power of emotionalism unusual in an Englishman; that he belongs distinctly to the category of men who "do things"; that he has developed a mastery of business without losing the vitalising touch of imagination; that he does his own thinking, is a close student of public affairs, and in all his intercourse with Ministers will state his own views frankly, openly and emphatically, and will insist on similar candour and decisiveness in return.

The *National Review* says:—

King George has been a serious student of international affairs for many years. He is known to have disapproved Russophobia, which used to be the corner-stone of British foreign policy. He took an equally large-minded view of our relations with France, and in his famous speech on his return from his great Imperial pilgrimage, he went out of his way to pay a graceful compliment to French genius in constructing the Suez Canal. Nowadays such an observation would pass unnoticed, because we are on the best terms with France and public men on both sides of the Channel have acquired the habit of exchanging friendly allusions. But in 1901, when the Prince made his speech, Anglo-French relations were unfriendly, and his observation was noted and appreciated in Paris, where it is treasured as an early symptom of the subsequent *entente* inaugurated by his father. King George is, needless to say, a great admirer of King Edward's foreign policy, which he will scrupulously follow, and his friendship with the Russian Emperor will facilitate his task.

"BELONGING TO NO SCHOOL OF THOUGHT."

In the *Cornhill* Mr. A. C. Benson says:—

Our present Sovereign has trodden the same wise path as his father, of forbearance and quiet devotion to duty. He has set an example of happy and serious domesticity, of upright and unblemished private life; he has identified himself with no party and with no school of thought. He has shown an active interest in all that concerns social welfare and progress. His Royal Consort has shown a similar devotion to duty and a generous sympathy with every department of national life.

Mr. Garvin, in the *Fortnightly Review*, has nothing to say about King George except to suggest that he might keep up with advantage his habit of touring the Empire:—

The furthest capital of the Empire might be visited, and the Mother-Country regained, within a period not many weeks longer than was required for King Edward's Continental journey in the spring of 1903. May we not hope that the Imperial journeys of George the Fifth through Greater Britain and India may be as historic as the European movements of Edward the Peacemaker?

THE HOROSCOPE OF GEORGE V.

The Editor of "Zadkiel's Almanac" publishes the *Occult Review* horoscope of George V., which, for the information of astrological students, I am permitted to reproduce. Mr. Pearse says:—

The official bulletin gave 1h. 18m. a.m. of June 3rd, 1865, as the moment of birth of His Majesty King George V.

At that moment and at the birthplace the sidereal time was 18h. 3m. 26·2s. = 270° 51′ 33″ in arc of right ascension, which is that of the sign *Capricornus* 0° 47′.

The writer computed the nativity and published it in 1867, in an annual which he edited from 1868 to 1871.

The following judgment was given in 1867, as to the import

of the relative positions and configurations of the Sun, Moon, Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, etc., at the moment of birth, and it was reprinted in *Future*, March, 1892.

"The regal sign ARIES occupies the eastern horizon, and Mars, the ruling planet of the ascending sign, is in *Leo*, also a regal sign . . . From these positions we may conclude and predict that this Prince will, if he live, become KING OF ENGLAND under the title of GEORGE V.

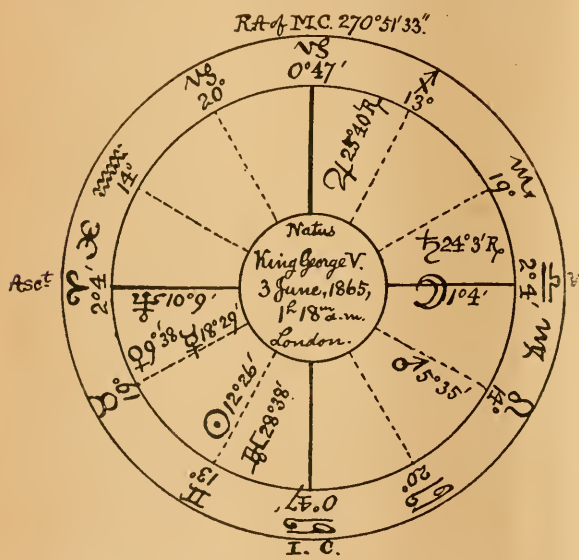
"The Prince will, in mind and taste, greatly resemble his grandfather, the good and great Prince Albert. The position of Jupiter pre-signifies a very prosperous and peaceful reign. The good is somewhat marred by the opposition of Uranus,* but this cannot seriously interfere with the happy influence of the glorious Jove."

Such was the prognostication made by the writer written and published when the Prince was but two years of age, and when his elder brother was the next in succession to his father.

* [This position is identical with that occupied by this malefic planet in the otherwise brilliant horoscope of the great Duke of Marlborough. It signifies reverses and misfortunes at *the end of life*, and mars an otherwise fine horoscope. In Lord Chancellor Bacon's horoscope Saturn occupied an exactly similar position. It is well to say *absit omen*, but certainly one son of the King's will reign after him. This son will be extraordinarily fortunate and as popular as his grandfather, but will meet with disaster in marriage.—ED. *Occult Review*.]

Mr. Ralph Shirley, editor of the *Occult Review*, supplements Mr. Pearce's observations with the following remarks as to the probable course of the reign :—

It is noteworthy that Venus occupies its own house, the sign Taurus, and this should conduce to popularity in Ireland. It might not be a very bold prediction to make to say that under this reign Ireland's aspirations will be gratified, at least as far as is compatible with the Imperial bond. A critical period is indicated at the age of fifty-four, when Uranus reaches the ascendant by primary direction, and in about eighteen years from now, if the King reigns so long, a grave time of crisis will set in both for the monarch and the kingdom which he rules, as Uranus about that time enters the sign of Aries.



	Lat.	Declin.	Rt. Ascen.	Mer. dist.	Semi-Arc.
☉	° ′	22° 18′ 0″ N	70° 58′	19° 54′	58° 07′
☽	2 27 S	2° 40′ 23″ S	179 59	89 8	93 22
♅	3 18 S	14° 10′ 18″ N.	46 57	43 54	71 29
♆	1 30 S	13° 16′ 58″ N.	37 43	53 8	72 44
♂	1 26 N	20° 16′ 33″ N	128 20	37 28	62 19
♃	0 27 N	22° 56′ 30″ S	265 17½	5° 34	57 51
♄	2 40 N	6° 51′ 24″ S	203 16	67 36	81 18
☊	0 12 N.	23° 39′ 12″ N	88 30	2 21½	56 35
♇	1 29 S	2° 39′ 9″ N	9 55	80 57	86 40

III.—THE FUTURE OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The bearing of the change of sovereigns upon the solution of the Constitutional crisis opens up a wide range of subjects. Running through all the articles, however, there is a sense of the fact that the influence of the Crown is likely to be decisive.

THE REVIVAL OF THE KINGSHIP.

Mr. Walter Sichel, in a remarkable and significant article in the *Fortnightly Review*, on "The Privileges of the Kingship," exultantly brings into prominence the national power and possibilities of the Crown as a centre and rallying point of union, as a social influence and regenerative energy. He says :—

The Crown is no "estate" of the realm ; it symbolises the realm itself. It is now beyond and above the rancours of class or clique or party ; it is an umpire with definite duties and discretionary rights, as well as delegated authorities. A despotic bureaucracy—a Jack-in-office dictatorship—so far from ceasing to be a menace, seems daily looming more largely ; and it is this that the influence of a King secure in the hearts and wills of his people can check—not only by counsel, by persuasion, by example, but also by counteraction, by an unpartisan appeal to the whole nation and the wide Empire. He alone can bring the needs of Empire into tune with the aspirations of democracy, for he is at once democratic and Imperial. He alone stands for universality. He can respond to the true voice of public opinion.

Mr. Sichel sees the only hope of the Empire in a popular monarch inspiring loyalty and nationality. He would restore the ancient right of petitioning the Sovereign instead of Parliament, and he claims as the prerogative of the Crown the right to dismiss its advisers and dissolve Parliament. He declares that one of these prerogatives is—

a right of appeal by the Sovereign through, or even against, his Ministers, should he deem it their duty to consult the national voice. This is, perhaps, the best check to faction of which our Constitution admits, and should it ever be exercised counter to a Ministry in disaccord with the country, a manifesto addressed by a popular Sovereign to his people would not fail of a response.

He asks: "Is our present representative system gradually breaking down, and do not such absurdities warrant some readjustment? Is it true that the great mass of our countrymen are growing indifferent to the Parliamentary farce as it is now played? And cannot the monarch and the multitude somehow get together?"

THE EXECUTIVE POWERS OF THE CROWN.

Mr. J. A. R. Marriott writes on "The Crown and Constitution" in the *Nineteenth Century* for June, and discusses the question whether the direct influence of the Sovereign has tended to widen or contract in the last few decades. He says the answer must largely rest upon guesses and gossip:—

One point, however, is clear, and can be stated without either indiscretion or reserve. Of the *formal* executive powers of the Crown there has been in the last few years an extension truly amazing. This has been due to several causes: partly to the abnormal legislative activity of Parliament, partly to multiplication of the functions and responsibilities of the State, and partly to the increasing tendency to legislate by delegation. Acts of Parliament are now frequently mere *cadres*, which are vivified, according to the intention of Parliament, by the several administrative departments. This, as an acute American critic of our Institutions has pointed out, has very largely increased the formal executive powers of the Crown.

Mr. Marriott thinks that as a political organ the Crown may have receded into the background in one sense, but in another it is more important than ever. The centre of political gravity is shifted. A new sphere of influence and activity has opened out before the occupant of the Throne:—

The loyalty of the oversea Dominions is evoked not by an institution but by a person; not by a Parliament, imperial only in name, but by an Emperor-King. In a word, the Crown has become in an especial sense the centre and symbol and guardian and embodiment of a new idea—the sentiment of imperial unity.

THE KING AND THE EMPIRE.

Mr. Sidney Low, writing upon Kingship in England in the *English Review* for June, maintains that in the Imperial Realm the Imperial Throne is the only formal bond of union. It has no other. Apart from the Crown there is no "sovereign" in the juristical sense in the British Empire. To the citizen of the self-governing Colonies, the High Court of Parliament which sits at Westminster is merely the Legislature for the British Islands, just as the Parliament at Ottawa is the Legislature for Canada: the two Authorities are of equal authority, and neither has any right to intrude within the domain of the other. Nor have the Imperial Ministers any genuine claim to act as the councillors of the Crown in the King's kingdoms beyond the seas. The hypothesis that the King's English Prime Minister and the King's English Secretary for State advise the King on Colonial policy is one but seldom acted upon at present, and in the near future it will scarcely be acted upon at all; for the new school of constitutionalists overseas such action seems as illegitimate as if the Crown were to consult the Executive Council for Australia upon the internal affairs of England and Wales. We have no King in Council for the British Empire. Mr. Low thinks that the solution of the problem of the future depends upon whether the Sovereign, in face of the enlarged responsibilities thrown upon him while the Imperial Constitution is in process of evolution, can exhibit a full share of those qualities which led to the success of King Edward VII. in the sphere of international policy.

COMPROMISE THE SUPREME DUTY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Garvin says:—

The unhappy Constitutional controversy shortened King Edward's life; and it is plain to all thoughtful men that unless a quarrel whereof none can see the end is not composed in time and settled by consent upon sane and honourable terms, it may be fatal to all we care for. It is the duty of the country to insist that every resource of negotiation or mediation shall be tried before the Constitution is torn to pieces by force, patched up by party majorities for immediate party ends, only to be torn up again by other majorities to serve other passing emergencies. If we were impotent to devise any better issue, it would be a confession of mental bankruptcy, involving a political catastrophe and national discredit. All these conditions are so clear that the quarrel should be disposed of in advance by a voluntary arrangement between parties before the Sovereign is constrained to follow the great precedent set by Queen Victoria in 1885.

THE SUPREME GOAL.

Writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Sydney Brooks says:—

The violence of the courses to which each of the two main parties stands committed, and the Parliamentary or electoral difficulties in which each is involved, make sacrifices, and heavy sacrifices on both sides, the price of any lasting adjustment between them. There is no more obviously patriotic work before the statesmen of this country than that of preventing a General Election fought out on the Constitutional issue, with the Crown as a rallying-point of party defence on the one side, though not, one may hope, of party attack on the other. To settle this great series of problems without an appeal to the country—that is the supreme goal to be aimed at.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE RELIGIOUS FUTURE OF THE NEGRO.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* another of his thoughtful and thought-stirring surveys of present-day world-life. He writes on the Negro and Religion. He opens by saying that the 200,000,000 of African and American negroes bulk larger in the white man's mind than do the 500,000,000 of Mongols, that as a world-worker the Negro will work 280 days as against the Chinaman's 150 days in the year, and that both as a soldier and in tasks requiring deftness of fingering or great physical exertion the negro has proved his value. What religion he will adopt excites grave concern in thoughtful minds.

WILL HE BECOME CHRISTIAN?

Sir Harry finds in their common Christianity the explanation why "all white peoples are converging in a spirit of brotherhood." Even Jews are becoming little else than Unitarian Christians, and Christianity is overriding race distinctions. Nearly all the Negroes and Negroids of North and South America would as Christians line up with the white man: Christianity "has rapidly broken down the barrier between the two races"—white and black. "The chief value of Christianity as a force seems to be as a counter-agent to purely natural laws. Possibly it may, therefore, be a more marked Divine intervention in the life history of this little planet." It has prevented the White Man enslaving and exploiting the Coloured Races. Many White Men deplore this—influence of Exeter Hall, as they call it. But, Sir Harry replies, "it is a grave mistake to suppose that Negro Africa has been *conquered*." No; "the ease with which the White Man has implanted himself in Africa as governor, exploiter, and teacher is due much more to the work of missionary societies than to the use of machine guns."

AN URGENT "MATTER OF PRACTICAL POLITICS."

And Sir Harry goes on to describe the shortest short cut to the millennium:—

> It does seem to be a matter of practical politics—firstly, that all the nations of Christendom should practise the elementary principles of Christianity, and that by degrees the peoples of other faiths should be brought to see that the only religion as yet revealed to man worth his attention and acceptance is one based on the teaching handed down to us as of the utterance of the Galilean Prophet and of His disciples. Any such world unity of faith and practice must of necessity pave the way for universal peace between man and man, nation and nation; while all Humanity alike directs the whole of its vigour, bravery, and science to our unavoidable contest with the real Devil of Reactionary Nature—to the elimination of disease, of famine, of darkness; the conquest of the air and of the water, and of means of safe and rapid transit over the land; the restoration of the world's beauty in forest and fauna; the abolition of the Glacial periods at the North and South Pole; the cultivation of the desert, the regulation of rainfall and meteorology. And as the result of these efforts a millennial period of happiness for man and beast.

CHRISTIANITY PREFERRED TO ISLAM.

But "the real principles of Christianity were probably not apparent till the second half of the nineteenth century." Sir Harry thinks it wonderful that Islam, with its lax ethics and its lay propagandists, has not made greater progress in Africa, and adds: "What has surprised me is the avidity with which, when it is offered to him in any reasonable form, the Negro adopts Christianity." "Christianity has spread far more widely amongst the coast tribes of West Africa than publicists seem to be aware." One motive is that the Negro "wants to be like the real White Man, not the Whitey Brown." He "likes religion."

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS PROGRESSIVE AND ONE.

Sir Harry confesses to having attacked missionaries twenty-three years ago for laying stress on non-essentials:—

> But the Christian teaching of nearly all missions since that day has undergone a remarkable development; great care is given to the industrial side, to the teaching of some trade or occupation which will materially improve the position of the convert in this world, and give plenty of wholesome occupation to his thoughts and muscles. Sanitation, the rearing of children, the prevention and cure of disease, the avoidance of alcohol, the unwisdom of immorality from every point of view, the value of good taste in the surroundings of life—flower gardens, well-kept farmsteads, pretty and clean interiors of houses, decent speech—these are some of the new articles of faith taught by every mission with which I am acquainted.
>
> If a surprise visit could be paid to the churches and schools of the British Baptists and the Belgian Roman Catholics in the Congo Basin it would be certainly noted that the instruction given was singularly alike and singularly successful in turning fickle savages into happy, industrious men and women. As long as the ideal of Christianity in its human relations is maintained by White men in Africa, I do not think there is much danger of the advance of Islam. Moreover, if this ideal of conduct is maintained the recalcitrance of Islam will weaken.

IF CHRISTIANS ONLY WOULD BE CHRISTIAN!

This optimistic forecast closes with a needed warning:—

> But if, in South Africa and elsewhere, the observant Negro sees that though Christianity is preached by its official exponents it is not in any way whatever practised by the laymen of European race, he may in his despair turn for his guidance to the Muhammadans in a spirit of deliberate revolt against the injustices of European civilisation. And the Muhammadanism he would then affect would not be the polite and cultured Deism of the Cape Malays (which bears much the same relationship to modern Christianity as the faith and practice of the Jews), but the Muhammadanism of the Jihad, the revolt of the man of colour against the sometimes unbearable tyranny of his wonderful White brother.

The whole article, with a few omissions to suit orthodox tastes, might be printed and circulated by all Missionary Societies at work in Africa.

AMERICA, GERMANY, ENGLAND:
WHY SHOULD THEY NOT UNITE?

IN *McClure's* for June Professor Theodor Schiemann, the confidential friend of the Kaiser, writes on the United States and the war-cloud in Europe. He repeats the common German impression that England has put down every strong naval Power that has arisen. He actually sets about explaining that "hostility of England towards the German Empire which has been steadily assuming a more menacing form ever since the beginning of the twentieth century"!

COMMERCIAL COMPETITION.

Competition in commerce, he thinks, can scarcely be regarded as sufficient justification. The Germans are England's best customers on the Continent, and England's merchant fleet far exceeds Germany's. The Professor proceeds:—

This pre-eminence England maintains; although, as the population of Great Britain amounts to 41,000,000, while Germany's is 62,000,000, the share that falls to each individual Englishman is of greater value than the corresponding share to each German. Germany, which has 21,000,000 more persons to support, and must produce correspondingly more, bears, in addition, the burden of a policy of social insurance that no State in the world can match. England, on the other hand, lives on the interest of the vast wealth that she has inherited, and possesses the richest gold-fields on earth; in fact, she participates in every profit that the opening up of the world offers to civilised nations. It is difficult to understand how, under such conditions, she can descry an injury in the growing prosperity of other nations.

THE GERMANOPHOBES.

The only other reason is the fact that Germany has strengthened her navy. This navy, says the Professor, was originally designed to oppose the possible combination of the Russian and French fleets. Then we are treated to the well-known utterances of the anti-German English Press—the *Saturday Review*, the *Spectator*, the *National Review*, the *Times*, the *Army and Navy Gazette*, the famous utterance of Mr. Arthur Hamilton Lee of more than five years ago. The Professor wisely admits that it is only human that in repulsing this menace many a word should have been uttered and printed on the part of Germany that might better have been unsaid. But Germany has pursued her own course, and strengthened her navy without any great excitement. Even the recent Constitutional crisis in England has not stirred her.

THE LIBERAL VICTORY A GREAT CHANCE.

But the Professor goes on:—

It evoked on the part of the Unionists the emphasised repetition of all the arguments that have served for the last thirteen years to provoke the public opinion of England against us. But this time it was the English themselves who undertook Germany's defence. Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, Mr. Lloyd George, have presented, with the greatest emphasis, proof that the "German Peril" is nothing more than a phantom. Now that the Liberal coalition has carried off the victory with this proof, the great moment has, perhaps, arrived, not only for concluding an honourable peace, but for realising the ideal thought that looks toward a close understanding between the three great Germanic nations, England, America, and Germany.

WHAT WAR WOULD MEAN.

A German-English war would be a calamity for the whole world, England included; for it may be regarded as a foregone conclusion that simultaneously with such an event every element in Asia and Africa that is hostile to the English would rise up as unbidden allies of Germany. The great connections of the world commerce would be rent asunder, incalculable values would be destroyed, and every nation in the world would share in these losses.

And all this for the sake of a phantom! The claim that one nation must be the sovereign Mistress of the Seas can no longer be defended. The motto of the future runs: "The sea is free, free as the air, whose highways are equally not to be barred." Equally indefensible is the pretension of one nation to forbid another to decide for itself how strongly it must be armed in order to assure its peace. The control exercised by our Parliament offers a guaranty against foolish excesses.

WILL AMERICA MEDIATE?

We are far more vividly conscious of what binds us to England than of what separates us from her, and we are at all times ready to grasp the hand that is stretched out to us. It will be a happy day when this understanding takes place, but it is possible only on the ground of friendship with equal rights.

I venture no suggestions as to the *how*. Perhaps the United States of North America, where German and English blood have been united in so happy a combination, will feel inclined to play a prominent and perhaps a decisive part in this matter. If America, Germany, and England were to stand in unenvious friendship toward one another, the most difficult problem of the future would be solved in the most advantageous manner.

The Editor adds that Professor Schiemann's suggestion that the three great Teutonic nations combine for the world's peace may be accepted as the dream of Imperial Germany.

WHAT MOMMSEN URGED.

The Editor also recalls what the great historian Mommsen said to Professor J. W. Burgis:—

He declared his belief that close friendship and good understanding between Germany, Great Britain, and the United States, the three great Teutonic nations, were indispensably necessary to the solution of this all-comprehending problem; and his parting injunction was: "Preach this doctrine far and near, wherever and whenever occasion will permit." When asked if his view was concurred in by Germany's leading men, he answered unhesitatingly in the affirmative.

This, then, rather than the pacific federation of European Powers, which the *Matin* attributed to the Kaiser, may perhaps be taken as the real objective of pacific Germany.

Unpublished "Balzac."

IN the *Revue de Paris* of May 15th M. Jacques Crepet has an article on a Note-Book of Balzac's which will shortly be published as a volume entitled "Pensées, Sujets, Fragmens" by H. de Balzac. Not only does the album contain, with thirty or forty plans abandoned, the original schemes of several of Balzac's most famous novels, together with some hundred and fifty unpublished thoughts, besides a hundred others which have been given a place in "The Human Comedy," but it constitutes a veritable memento-journal in which are jotted from day to day programmes of work, lists of friends, typical anecdotes, politics and religion, thoughts about love, literary precepts, aphorisms, etc. The hand of Madame Hanska is recognisable in several marginal notes.

ABOUT MARK TWAIN.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Dan Beard writes on Mark Twain as neighbour.

HIS HOUSE.

He tells how Mark Twain's house was built at Redding, and how until it was built, habitable and occupied, he had not seen a sketch or plan of the house, nor had he read any description of it:—

He had expressed the desire not to be bothered with the details or anything else concerning his new home, stating that he did not wish to know anything about it until he could take an easy-chair in the billiard-room and light his pipe there.

When he arrived to enter his new home, the whole village turned out to receive him with decorated cars and fireworks. The great humorist owned no automobiles, no horses, and had only one coach, presented to Mrs. Clemens on her wedding day. When urged to have a stable or a garage of his own, he replied that he intended to travel on his own hind legs. Mark Twain's cats wore bells on their necks, purposely arranged to alarm the birds, to prevent the cats from catching them.

HIS BURGLARS.

Once his house was burgled by two young men from New York. Both of them were arrested. One of them had his head battered by the sheriff, who in his turn had two bullet wounds. The writer was present when Mark Twain entered the town clerk's office, where the two burglars were under arrest:—

Said the white philosopher: "So you're the two young men who called at my house last night and forgot to put your names in my guest-book? Now that was a pretty sort of business for you, wasn't it, and a nice way to treat me, after I've been down on the East Side working for just such fellows as you, and after I made Bingham take back what he said about the Jews."

"Excuse me, Mr. Clemens," interrupted the battered and wounded prisoner, for the first time showing any interest in the proceedings, "my parents are Jewish."

"Then you're a disgrace to your race!"

"Well, I guess I am," replied the burglar.

"Now you two young men," continued Mr. Clemens, "have been up to my house, stealing my tinware, and got pulled in by these Yankees up here. You had much better have stayed in New York, where you have the pull. Don't you see where you're drifting to? They'll send you from here down to Bridgeport jail, and the next thing you know you'll be in the United States Senate. There's no other future left open to you."

It was worthy of remark that even the burglar treated Mark Twain with a deference which was the more marked because of the sullen contempt with which the "yegg-man" greeted every one else.

Then he excused himself to go into the house while he registered the names of the two burglars upon his guest-book, adding after the signature "without permission."

AS A NEIGHBOUR.

Mr. Beard concludes:—

The Redding people are content to allow the big world to mourn the loss of the great humorist, while they mourn the departure of an ideal neighbour and old-fashioned, hospitable, courtly gentleman, whose democracy was so much a part of his character that it was perfectly natural and unconscious.

HIS ART.

In the same Review Professor W. L. Phelps writes on Mark Twain as artist. He says:—

Mark Twain was a greater artist than he was humorist; a greater humorist than he was philosopher; a greater philosopher than he was a thinker. Goethe's well-known remark about Byron, "The moment he thinks he is a child," would in some respects be applicable to Mark Twain.

Mark Twain always regarded himself as the plaything of elfance; professing no belief in God, he never thanked Him for his amazing successes, nor rebelled against Him for his sufferings. But if ever there was a man whose times were in His hand, that man was Mark Twain.

HIS PHILOSOPHY.

As a philosopher, Mark Twain was a pessimist as to the value of the individual life and an optimist concerning human progress. He agreed with Schopenhauer that non-existence was preferable to existence; that sorrow was out of all proportion to happiness. On the other hand, he had absolutely nothing of Carlyle's peculiar pessimism, who regarded the human soul as something noble and divine, but insisted that modern progress was entirely in the wrong direction, and that things in general were steadily growing worse. Carlyle believed in God and man, but he hated democracy as a political principle; Mark Twain claimed to believe in neither God nor man, but his faith in democracy was so great that he almost made a religion out of it. He was never tired of exposing the tyranny of superstition and of unmasking the romantic splendour of mediæval life.

HIS HUMOUR.

The humour of Mark Twain is American in its point of view, in its love of the incongruous, in its fondness for colossal exaggeration; but it is universal in that it deals not with passing phenomena, or with matters of temporary interest, but with essential and permanent aspects of human nature.

As an artist Mark Twain already seems great. The funniest man in the world, he was at the same time a profoundly serious artist, a faithful servant of his literary ideas.

"Huckleberry Finn" he instances as a faithful picture of the world, and therefore a vast tragi-comedy. He ends:—

What does it matter if our great American had his limitations and his excrescences? To borrow his own phrase, "There is that about the sun that makes us forget his spots."

British Warship-Building in Twenty-One Years.

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD contributes to *Cassier's* for April an interesting sketch of twenty-one years of British warship-building. He says between 1889 and 1910, 591 ships of war have been laid down for the British fleet:—

During the period from 1889 to 1901 the sum spent on the work contemplated reached a total of £67,436,118, or an annual average of £5,619,676. In this work the Government dockyards, of course, shared. Since 1901 the average expenditure on new construction has amounted to just over £10,000,000 annually.

He gives this statement showing the actual expenditure on new construction for periods of five years:—

For Five Years	
From 1871-72 to 1875-76	£6,424,666
From 1876-77 to 1880-81	9,367,407
From 1881-82 to 1885-86	11,359,135
From 1886-87 to 1890-91	17,771,066
From 1891-92 to 1895-96	22,900,890
From 1896-97 to 1900-01	35,565,136
From 1901-02 to 1905-06	49,466,793

THE MAN ON THE BRIDGE.

ABOUT ATLANTIC LINERS AND RECORD-BREAKING.

MUCH the most interesting article which has appeared for some time past in the *Atlantic Monthly* is the opening one in the May number, entitled "The Man on the Bridge," by Lieutenant C. T. Delaney. It has sometimes been asserted that the deck of a modern liner is the safest place in the world, but from this article it would appear that such is very far from being the case. Everything is left to the officer on watch, and he, poor man, is sometimes so dog-tired that he can scarcely keep his eyes open, and "is no more fit to be left in charge than a lunatic." The writer says:—

I have been left in charge of a liner carrying a crew of five hundred, twenty-two hundred steerage passengers, three hundred second class and about three hundred first, in all about thirty-three hundred souls. These, in addition to the valuable ship and freight, have been under my charge at a time when I have been from thirty to forty hours on my feet, and without sleep or rest. The safety of all has depended upon my vigilance at a time when soul, mind, and body have long been worn out. To keep awake at such times is torture; one must walk, walk, walk, and get through somehow; and all this in waters crowded with shipping and where vessels are subjected to the whims of tides! At no other time in their lives, perhaps, are passengers in such jeopardy. Just when an officer should be at his best and have all his wits about him, he is as heavy as lead and worse than useless.

Moreover, the seamen are allowed to join up at 7 a.m. on sailing-day. Perhaps they are muddled with drink, while the officers are probably muddled with fatigue. "Until some fine vessel with her precious cargo," says Lieutenant Delaney, "is sent to the bottom through collision, these things, I believe, will not be rectified."

Passengers often ask, "Who is that boy on the bridge?" and "Where is the captain?" The captain on an Atlantic liner seems not very often on the bridge, but the "boys" on it, though they may look boyish, are men in experience and qualifications. And when the captain is on the bridge, it may be that he is too old, or has been on duty too long to be able either to see clearly or hear distinctly. In justice to the captain and passengers alike, the writer asks, should not the command in case of emergency be handed over to the chief officer?

THE DANGERS OF FOG.

These are so well known that there is no need to insist on them here. They are bad enough in any case, but passengers often add to them. In foggy weather, says the writer—

For some unaccountable reason they all seem bent on playing shuffleboard right under the bridge. Their shouts, laughter, and the noise of the boards, all add to the discomforts of the man on the bridge. His attention is diverted from the business in hand; picking up another vessel's foghorn is made much more difficult by these irrelevant noises. I hope that this prod in a much-needed direction will prove fruitful.

He gives two instances of terribly narrow escapes which occurred when he was on watch himself—one when the ship, going twenty-one knots, passed within twenty feet of an iceberg; the other when, going at twenty knots, she just managed to clear another large liner, going twenty-three knots. What a collision! In no circumstances, asserts Lieutenant Delaney, is full speed ahead across the ice-track justifiable. Yet apparently this constantly occurs.

WINTER VOYAGES SAFER THAN SUMMER ONES.

A winter passage is generally dreaded by the passenger, because the gales make him so sea-sick; but winter is hailed with delight by the man on the bridge, who troubles nothing about sea-sick passengers, but only about icebergs, of which now he does not have to steer clear. However, he does have terrible weather to face—the worst sea-weather in all the world, the writer thinks, worse even than that round the Horn; while the intense cold, greater than any shore cold, is intensified by the wind and the speed of a fast-moving vessel. British officers somehow cannot be convinced that a proper look-out can be kept in any sort of shelter. Moreover, walking up and down to keep warm may be quite out of the question in winter.

A DOG'S LIFE.

A liner officer has a far worse time than a freighter officer (what we call a cargo-boat officer). He has, in short, a dog's life. He is constantly haunted with the fear of silly passengers coming on deck; and of course they know so much better than he does when the weather is fit for them to do so and when it is not. Once, relates the officer, he had ordered all steerage passengers off the fore-deck below. Presently, however—

Two mutton-headed Swedes, more daring or ignorant than the rest, ventured on deck just as the vessel dipped and took a heavy sea over the bows. And that sea simply picked up those men and flung them about everywhere before I had time to stop the ship. One received a serious spinal injury in addition to a fractured thigh, and the other had both arms and a leg broken. For this I as officer of the watch was held solely to blame, and I suffered accordingly in the way of promotion.

"RECORD-BREAKING."

Chances are often taken merely in order to land passengers a few minutes earlier. So far, these chances seem to have been lucky; but they might not always be so. Moreover, "records" are continually "cooked" or "faked." The vessel's *official* length of course is so much. She often takes short cuts, and reduces it, perhaps considerably; but in reckoning her knots per hour, the official distance, not the short cut, is always taken.

The writer has also some scathing remarks to make as to the pay of men who have to bear the responsibility of perhaps 3,500 lives, a ship valued at perhaps a million and a half sterling, priceless cargoes, mails, and specie. They do not appear to be in receipt of exactly princely salaries. Why, then, do so many men take to this dog's life of extreme responsibility? Because they are wanderers, "untamed men," who cannot brook a quiet life—such is Lieutenant Delaney's solution of the problem.

IS THE BRITISH FARMER CONTENT?

NO; BUT HE HAS GOOD CAUSE TO BE.

THE above heading summarises a very interesting article which Mr. James S. Macdonald contributes on the prosperity of British agriculture to *Fry's Magazine* of June.

LITTLE CAUSE TO COMPLAIN.

He declares that the greatest progress in stock-breeding has been made in the direction of pedigree and in early maturity. Pictures are given of a Shire stallion, sold for 3,700 guineas; of a Lincoln Longwool ram, sold for 1,450 guineas. A flock of Lincoln sheep was sold for £40,000 to an Argentine buyer three years ago. The largest dairy herd in England is owned by Lord Rayleigh in Essex, with over a thousand cows. The highest yield obtained from a single cow during 10½ months was 1,674 gallons. The head cowman is given £3 if the herd under his charge averages 650 gallons in the year. He gets £4 10s. if it reaches 700 gallons, £6 2s. 6d. if 750 gallons, and £10 if 800 gallons. After passing in survey the progress of the last ten years, the writer says:—

When all is said and done the reader may ask is agriculture prosperous? On the whole I think we have little reason to complain. The last ten years have been a distinct improvement on the previous decade. Mixed farming has recovered by reason of the better prices for grain, which has run up to well over 40s. for wheat, and close upon that figure for barley, while oats have sold at a commensurate figure. The potato has not quite recovered from the staggering effects of the boom of five or six years ago. At present 50s. is about the average market value. Hay and straw have been somewhat of a drag upon the pocket, but with old clover at £5, and old meadow hay about 70s., it is evident that the motor has not entirely suppressed this source of revenue. The hop farmer has not had a happy time.

BREEDERS HAVE "DONE WELL."

The cattle breeder and feeder have done well of late, and beef overshadows mutton. The sheep farmer had glorious years two or three seasons ago, and, while wool keeps near the top notch, mutton has fallen on evil times. Indeed, so cheap was it last year, that the larger sheep were put on the market as frozen mutton, it being presumably cheaper to buy and freeze here than to import. Pigs are very much gold, and no more profitable source of income has the farmer had.

After all the talk about the motor wiping out the horse, it is of interest to read that "heavy horses cannot be produced in sufficient numbers to meet the demand, while the best class of harness and hunter horses are in unlimited request."

DAIRY FARMERS "PROSPEROUS."

The dairy farmer has been prosperous throughout. A large breeder and milk seller the other day declared that the last four years were the best he had ever had. Cheese made high figures in 1909, although the demand weakened as the season advanced; and where butter of the right class was turned out, it met with a good market.

Dairy cows were never dearer to buy, and that is probably the best indication of the condition of dairy farming.

IS IT RIGHT TO KILL FOR SPORT?

F. G. AFLALO writes in *Fry's* on the morals of sport. His paper is enlivened by combined photographs showing a lion springing upon Mr. Selous, a rhinoceros charging Mr. Roosevelt, fishes nibbling at Sir Edward Grey, an elephant and buffalo charging on the late Sir Samuel Baker, and a fox turning on Mr. Henry Chaplin. The writer declares that of all sport angling is perhaps the most deliberately cruel. Isaak Walton's unbounded eulogy of the sport has produced a reaction. Certainly, he says, fishes take a lot of persuading, and "those whose amusement it is to persuade fishes may often succeed in the business of persuading men; from the Apostles to John Bright." Sir Thomas More denounced hunting as the lowest, the vilest, and most abject part of butchery. Froude exclaims, "Wild animals never kill for sport Man is the only one to whom the torture and death of his fellow-creatures is amusing in itself." Caspar Witney, an American sportsman, says it is not the killing, but the hunting, which stirs the blood of the sportsman. The writer admits that the arguments advanced in support of sport are generally beside the mark. He notices that the eulogy is nearly always an apology, and the apology he does not find very convincing. He likes better "Frank Forester's" refusal to justify his passion for field sports, which he declares to be the best, manliest, most desirable of national amusements, tending to prevent the demoralisation of luxury, and over-civilisation, the growth of effeminacy and sloth, and to maintain a little manhood in the age.

A ROYAL DESIGNER OF DRESS.

THE *Woman at Home* contains a sketch, by Lady Mary, of the Crown Princess of Roumania, the eldest daughter of the late Duke of Edinburgh-Coburg. Among other striking abilities she is an adept at the needle:—

Known in London, Paris, and Vienna as past mistress in the sartorial art, the Princess yet gives all her orders for clothes to Bucharest milliners, who carry out her instructions to the letter. It is a joke in the royal family that she likes to pin on her dresses. To stitch a bodice merely, in her opinion, makes it set less smartly, and even her gorgeous robe at King Edward's Coronation she pinned together with her own fair fingers. None who saw her will ever forget the vision that Princess Marie presented on that day! Her dress was of heliotrope shot with gold; the accordian-pleated skirt stood out with stiff magnificence, and the bodice was smothered with barbaric jewels. The Princess has usually a piece of fancy work in hand, and she has just embroidered with much skill a counterpane of purple brocade, with gold and silver and seed pearls.

She has built herself at Sinaïa a summer-house upon poles, in the trunks of four fir trees. This she calls her "nest," and here she lies in her hammock on summer mornings. It is said that had she been a private lady she might have made a fortune with her decorative schemes for the home. She is said to love England and the English dearly. She has always had Scottish servants about her. She talks no language with her husband excepting English.

HOW TO OBTAIN A PURE MILK SUPPLY.

Science Progress contains two papers on the ethics of food, the second of which is by Dr. Ralph Vincent, who deals with the question of milk. He draws a lurid, but doubtless faithful, picture of the ordinary cowhouse and conditions of milk production. He goes on to denounce the boiling of milk, which irretrievably injures the food of the infant and, amongst the poor, leads to the most fatal disease of infancy—zymotic enteritis. He also objects to pasteurising the milk prior to delivery, but declares the most pernicious of all practices to be the use of preservatives. Boric acid, for example, causes often the incurable atrophy of the digestive glands, with lingering and painful illness, resulting in death. After this lugubrious opening, the writer proceeds to show how these dangers may be obviated. He says :—

The Infants' Hospital, Westminster, obtains its milk from a farm directly under the control of the hospital authorities ; as the procedures adopted at this farm afford a complete and practical illustration of sanitary milk-production, they may be described in some detail. The milking sheds have been arranged so as to allow of thorough ventilation, ample light, rapid and efficient cleaning. The sheds are provided with hydrants and are thoroughly flushed out twice a day, immediately prior to the cows entering the shed for milking. This flushing ensures that the floor and stalls are wet when the cows enter, so that the raising of dust in the shed at and about the time of milking is reduced to a minimum. No drains are allowed to enter the sheds. The floors are of solid concrete, and all excremental and other material is flushed by water along open channels into a culvert external to the sheds. By these means any defect that may arise in the drains is prevented from affecting the sanitation of the milking sheds. These sheds are used solely for milking, so that they are only occupied by the cows for a short period twice a day. The rest of the day the animals spend elsewhere. In summer and in mild weather they are in the meadows ; while, in winter, they are cared for in specially constructed winter quarters. These may be described as large yards roughly covered in to protect the animals from the inclemency of the elements while securing for them plenty of fresh air.

The cows are selected with great care, so that a milk may be obtained which is most suitable for the purpose of infant feeding. Jerseys and Guernseys, for example, are strictly excluded, owing to the fat-globules of their milk being excessive in size and insufficiently discrete.

Not merely so, but the diet of the cows is carried out on a systematic and scientific basis, each cow being studied, not allowed to put on flesh, and bound to have a smooth and glossy coat. Food such as oil-cake, brewers' grains, distillery grains are strictly forbidden, as harmful to the infant. Grass, hay, pea-meal, bean-meal and mangolds are some of the chief articles used :—

The process of milking is conducted as nearly as possible on the principles of aseptic surgery. The milkers thoroughly wash their hands and they wear sterilised overalls, while all the vessels used in milking are sterilised by steam prior to use.

The milk is immediately put in a separator, and divided into fat-free milk and cream. It is then refrigerated. Milking at the farm begins about 5.30 a.m. At 9 a.m. it is received at Charing Cross Hospital. The sealed cans are only opened in the milk laboratory of the hospital, where the milk is subjected to bacteriological and microscopical tests.

WHAT COMMON PEOPLE READ.

IN the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* "Curé de Campagne" writes with appreciative sympathy of the literature of the people. He says indeed :—

From the point of view of "culture" it is impossible to imagine, for instance, anything more depressing than the songs sung by the men and their wives at a Harvest Home supper in one of the southern counties. . . . By far the greater part of the songs, taken from cheap broad-sheets, are marked by an anæmic, lugubrious sentimentality and by nothing else. They deal with corpses, "pore mothers," and plaster sufferers (rather than saints) of all sorts. There is in them nothing legendary or traditional, no point of contact with any large order of things.

NEED OF POPULAR LITERATURE.

The writer then reminds us that ever since the sixteenth century literature in England has been the luxury of a few. Nothing has taken the place of the ancient ballads, excepting a kind of printed matter that the cultured despise. The writer proceeds :—

I think it is possible to defend even the popular Sunday newspapers. There is no doubt something very repulsive to the educated mind in their accumulated details of sordid and gruesome crime. But, after all, they are the Greek tragedies, the Strauss operas, of the poor. Here for them is the "pity and terror," the sense of destiny and awfulness, which an intellectual *élite* finds in antique choruses.

MORBID? YES, BUT REAL.

The writer thus succinctly puts his case :—

There is in England no popular word for a "poet." Bards, minstrels, story-tellers, have been for generations unknown to the English countryside. But these, above almost everything, are what the people want. They need the imaginative presentment of what is personal, large, tragic, splendid, of simple and elemental human things. This need, so far as it is met at all, is supplied by the lurid Sunday newspaper and the lugubrious broad-sheet ballad. Superior persons from time to time ridicule what they call the "morbid" taste of the poor, shown in the character of the literature preferred by them, and in their habit of visiting cemeteries and attending funerals. But it must be remembered that from first to last they are concerned with realities.

MEREDITH AND SHAKESPEARE.

THE third article on George Meredith, by M. Constantin Photiadès, which is published in the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st, deals with the Art of Meredith. The writer maintains that Meredith resembles Shakespeare rather than any other novelist. His heroes are not personages, still less types, in the ordinary acceptation of the term ; they are summaries of types animated with ideal life. We have never seen them ; we have no chance of approaching them. That they are incompatible with a society such as ours is probable. Nevertheless, if they rarely resemble any individuals in particular, each one represents in a marvellous manner a certain class as a whole. If the characters are not real or speaking like the heroes of Dickens and Thackeray, Balzac or Flaubert, they are more true and more significant, for they partake of that permanent truth which Shakespeare and Molière alone possess. The personages of Meredith, like those of Shakespeare, live beyond time and space. They are, properly speaking, characters.

HOW PLEHVE WAS ASSASSINATED.

By One of His Assassins.

THE enterprise of the *Strand* is undoubted in securing one of Plehve's assassins to write the story of how the assassination came about. How far it may thus court the attentions of the Russian Secret Police is a question which we presume the Editor has answered to his own satisfaction.

HOW THEY EVADED SUSPICION.

The assassin tells how Plehve, who was carefully guarded by the police, used to be watched :—

It was decided that one comrade should buy a cab and a horse, and become a cabman in St. Petersburg, while another should take out a licence for hawking tobacco in the town, and while selling cigarettes should watch Plehve. I was to combine all the information that was obtained, to watch as much as I could myself, and conduct the proceedings generally.

Then later he met Dora Brilliant, who had given herself up entirely to the affairs of the local committee. She was a person fanatically devoted to the revolution. This was their new plan :—

Xaliscoff, Kaliaeff, and Egor Olympiovitch Douleboff, who had killed the Governor of Ufa, Bogdanovitch, in 1903, were to watch Plehve in the street—Kaliaeff and another newly-accepted comrade as tobacco-vendors, Douleboff and Xaliscoff as cabmen. I was to hire an expensive flat in St. Petersburg, where I was to live with my supposed wife—Dora Brilliant—and my servants—Sazonoff as the butler, and Narova, an old revolutionary, as the cook.

THE WOMEN DEVOTEES.

The women conspirators are naturally the most interesting. The writer says :—

The silent, timid, modest Dora lived solely by her faith in the Terror. She loved the revolution, grieved at its failures, and, while recognising the necessity of killing Plehve, feared this assassination. She could not reconcile herself to bloodshed—it was easier for her to die than to kill, and yet her perpetual prayer was that she might be allowed to throw one of the bombs. Her days were spent in silence, in mute concentration on the inner torment which possessed her. She rarely laughed, and even when she did her eyes remained stern and sad. For her the revolution was personified by Terror—the whole world was contained in the Fighting Organisation.

Narova had spent her hard life in prison and exile. Her pale, wrinkled old face was lit up by clear, kind, maternal eyes. All the members of the organisation were, so to say, her children. She loved them all alike with a steady, gentle, warm love. She did not use endearing words, she did not comfort or encourage, she did not conjecture as to success or failure ; but everyone who was near to her felt the inexhaustible glow of this great, tender love. She did her revolutionary work quietly, imperceptibly, but she did it like an artist, notwithstanding her old age and her ill-health. Dora Brilliant and Sazonoff were equally near and dear to her.

They were careful to learn everything they could about Plehve's movements :—

With his tray slung over his shoulders, on which the wares were frequently changed—cigarettes, apples, note-paper, pencils—Kaliaeff wandered along all the streets through which he thought that Plehve was likely to drive. It was rare that a day passed without meeting his carriage. In telling us about it he not only gave the most accurate account of the colour and points of the horses, the look of the coachman and the bodyguard, but details of the vehicle itself.

THE DEED OF DEATH.

The writer describes the actual throwing of the bomb by Sazonoff. Sazonoff he found, as he supposed, dead. He imagined that Plehve had escaped. Only through the newspapers did they learn that the long-lived plot had succeeded and that Plehve was no more. Sazonoff, as the Editor informs us, was desperately injured, but recovered, and was sent to Siberia, but escaped on the road. Sazonoff's own account of his escape is to be given later to the readers of the *Strand*. The article gives a very touching account of the absolute devotion of the conspirators to their fearful purpose.

LIMITING THE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

What the Americans have Done.

MR. JOSEPH J. FEELY, a Massachusetts lawyer, sets forth in the *North American Review* for May the limitations which have already been imposed on the right to strike in America, and follows this up by setting forth what he thinks ought to be done in the direction of further limitation. His article should be read with attention by our Labour leaders :—

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has said : "It is settled in the Commonwealth that the legality of a strike depends (in case the strikers are not under contract to work) upon the purpose for which the combination is formed—the purpose for which the employees strike."

Adopting this method, the courts have passed specifically upon a number of situations, and have established certain causes as ones sufficiently meritorious to justify a strike, and have labelled others as unjustifiable, and the right to strike can be said to exist only for the purpose of promoting a cause in the first class and to be non-existent where the cause falls within the second division.

Some instances in which such combinations were found to be for an unjustifiable end, hence an unlawful purpose, are :—Where the object was :

1. To secure a monopoly of a trade or calling.
2. To create or maintain a closed shop.
3. The sympathetic strike.
4. To procure the discharge of a workman because he does not belong to an organisation.
5. To induce the violation of a contract on the part of a third person.
6. To violate the actor's contract.
7. To enforce the collection of a fine on an employee levied for the purpose of compelling him to join in a strike.
8. To force upon the employer rules for arbitration made wholly by the union.
9. Improper interference with the right of the employers to have access to a free labour market.

The application of the same principles would seem adequate to protect the public from the consequences of much of the hasty, inconsiderate, or improper concerted action in those cases where such action vitally affects the public welfare.

Certainly the interest of the public should have as prompt and as effective consideration and protection as those of the individual or group of individuals.

Such paramount right of the public would seem to be a sufficient justification for legislative action creating tribunals to which matters growing out of industrial disputes *involving the public welfare* should be left for compulsory arbitration and settlement, as soon as the creation of such a tribunal be deemed expedient.

THERE are several articles on Björnson in the French reviews, M. Sébastien Voirol being the writer in the *Grande Revue* of May 10th and in the *Nouvelle Revue* of May 15th, and M. Jean Lescoffier the writer in the *Revue de Paris* of May 15th.

THE WEALTH OF MOROCCO.

A GREAT FIELD FOR AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for June Mr. Lawrence Harris, F.R.G.S., advises Americans to hie them to Morocco before France has put her hand upon it and raised an impossibly high tariff wall, or the Germans gobbled up more of the best land than they have done already. England dare not exploit the country because she fears to offend France, and here it is full of unexploited wealth, a veritable El Dorado, of which no man can at present say "Yo he hallado"—that he has really found it.

A PRIZE WELL WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

After summing up briefly the history of Morocco, especially its recent history, the writer says:—

Morocco is a prize well worth fighting for. It is a country fabulously rich, with an area of three hundred thousand square miles, every inch of it valuable. It is full of rich deposits of gold, silver, copper, iron, lead, antimony, and many other minerals. It presents such a variety of climate and soil in hill and valley, woodland and open plain, and is so well watered by rivers and small streams, that almost every plant under the sun might be raised within its limits.

All the other naturally rich countries, he remarks, have serious drawbacks of some kind, but Morocco has none; and her nearness to the world's chief markets—she is practically *in* Europe—gives her an incalculable advantage over America, whose grain and cotton trade, he goes so far as to say, she will eventually ruin—that is, when she has railways, which at present she has not, and proper ports, which she is only getting. At present she is always in a state of uncertainty, partly because of the system of polygamy prevailing and consequent harem intrigues, which make the succession always uncertain. The soil is scratched, not cultivated, yet it is so fertile that three crops can be grown in a year, and a population of 12,000,000 abundantly fed.

MINERAL WEALTH.

The writer says:—

Valuable ore-deposits are untouched for want of machinery and oceans of wealth disregarded. Just around Fez I have ridden for hours over hills of pure cement that are still intact. An expert told me that it would be impossible to estimate the vast wealth contained in these hills.

Yet, as said before, there are not only no railways, but not even any properly made roads—only rough tracks. There is unquestionably plenty for American enterprise to do in Morocco. The point is, can it contrive to do it? The Moors appear quite ignorant of the value of their country; and the English do not appear to have realised it as quickly as they ought. For instance, when the writer was at Fez last year, Mulai Hafid offered an English syndicate nearly the whole northern portion of Morocco for £100,000. The syndicate delayed over signing the necessary documents, and meanwhile the Germans came along and were glad to buy the land for £1,000,000. Probably they got a bargain, too.

TOURIST WEALTH.

We have heard much lately about Morocco for the tourist, and it certainly seems that not only Tangier but also Mogador are ideal winter resorts. (The writer says "summer resorts.") All the coast towns, he says, are beautifully situated, Mogador especially so, with its summer temperature of not more than 87.08 F. and its winter temperature of not less than 50.07 F. It is considered exceptionally good for those with weak lungs. Already French capitalists have been doing something to build hotels and improve it as a tourist resort. Who are to be the pioneers of this vast fortune-making country? asks the writer. Why not America? he adds, again insisting that she it is who is most deeply affected by the development of Morocco, which must come some day, and which must be disastrous to her export trade.

RUBBER AND RUBBER-GROWING.

THE opening article of *Cassier's Magazine* (May) is devoted to rubber, which, says the writer, Mr. Gustave Heinsohn, was a practically valueless commodity as recently as seventy years ago, when the process of vulcanisation had not been discovered. He says:—

It is probable that no other commodity ever came into such varied use within so short a period as india-rubber. First employed practically for footwear and other water-proof apparel, rubber has come to be employed in electrical insulation, hose-pipes for the conveyance of water, steam, air, and so on; pneumatic and other tyres for all sorts of wheeled vehicles, balloons, and the planes of aërial machines, innumerable articles for the comfort of invalids, household conveniences, and what not. A point of interest in this connection is that, thus far, rubber has never come into use to an important extent for any given purpose to which it is not still devoted; in other words, its advantages are so marked in many uses that, when once introduced, no substitute can be found for it.

The automobile industry has been by no means alone in putting up the cost of rubber recently, though, of course, it has had much to do with it. Unlike other necessaries of the world, which have usually declined in price with increased demand and established rate of consumption, rubber increases in price as its consumption grows.

The Congo, which offered such large returns from rubber, seems declining in yield; and the world now chiefly relies upon the Hevea species of rubber, which may be tapped perennially with undiminished yield—*i.e.*, Amazon Valley or Pará rubber, the only grade which can be used for the better classes of rubber goods.

The total amount of rubber at present being produced from all sources is put at 67,900 tons, of which over 39,000 tons are from the Amazon region. In 1827 this region produced only 31 tons. The world's consumption of rubber is fully equal to its production. Certain gums have lately been put on the market which can be used in the rubber factories, and which may be improved in time. But though about 20,000 tons of these gums can probably be produced, they cannot yet be legitimately classed with rubbers.

WHO SHALL WIN THE PACIFIC TRADE?

THE *World's Work* for June is a Japanese number. There are two articles dealing with the probable future of the Pacific trade which are worth remembering.

WHY JAPAN IS ARMING.

Adachi Kinnosuke maintains that the tremendous sacrifices which the Japanese are now making in increasing their army from 180,000 to 250,000 men, and battleships and armoured cruisers from twelve to twenty-seven, and paying on an average 30 per cent. of their net income in taxation, is simply because of China. Japan wants to provide the overflow of her teeming population with the chance of settling in Manchuria. "If," they say to China, "you do not allow our people to colonise Manchuria peacefully, there is only one thing for us to do—to enter it anyhow." To secure peace, however, Japan wishes to effect a combination between the three great Powers—America, England, and Japan—which would make China pause, and ensure peace. The writer ridicules the idea of there being any opposition between the trading ambitions of the three Powers named. For example, the Japanese worked the Hankow field "very much more aggressively in 1905 than in 1903, and, as the result, saw an increase of 58 per cent. in our trade. In the same period the American trade rose from £20,000 to £1,420,000, showing an increase of 627 per cent. —a trifle larger percentage!"

In 1907 the United States sold Japan goods valued at seven and a quarter millions. In the same year she sold the entire Chinese Empire goods valued at a little more than five millions. "If," says the writer, "we enter Manchurian fields and establish there another Japan, much richer, and much more promising as a customer, why should our foreign friends weep for such a change?" Similarly, Korea, under Japanese domination, purchased American goods, worth £73,000 more in 1907 than in 1904. The writer contends:—

> That the Asian market is big enough for three of us, America, England, and Japan; and that the very salvation of Japan depends on just such a triple understanding.
>
> And also this: That there, on the Pacific, where the East meets the West, should be laid the foundation for the world's peace.

CHEAP SHIPS, CHEAP LABOUR, HIGH DIVIDENDS.

Another side of this question is given us in the same magazine, by Mr. Edward T. Bogart, on Japan's battle for the Pacific. He recounts the doleful tale of the failure of the United States to secure the trade of the Pacific. He says that the tonnage owned by the Americans far overtops the tonnage owned by other nationalities. But gradually the Japanese have learned to make and man their own steamers. The American lines can now hardly make a living. The Nippon Yusen Kaisha, with the same rates, make a good profit; while in 1907 the stock of the Pacific Mail (American firm) reached a maximum price of 41½ per cent., the stock of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha sold at 300 per cent. There are four chief factors—the American fleet, the British tramp steamers, the Canadian Pacific fleet, and then the Nippon fleet. All the signs point to a change, which will probably come about by the transfer of the American ships to the flag of Japan. The Japanese are building great ships at astonishingly cheap prices. The average wages of the Japanese shipbuilder is 1s. 4d. a day. There are 20,000 men at work in 216 shipbuilding plants in Japan. Timber is cheap in a country that has 50,000,000 acres of standing forest, and labour ranges from £4 to £18 a year. The ships thus cheaply built are cheaply manned. The average wage of an American able-bodied sea man is "from £3 to £5 a month and found." The average on a Japanese liner is less than £2. The cost of keeping an American is very much greater than that of keeping a Japanese. The writer concludes by saying that though the British Empire may hold its position through the Canadian Pacific fleet and the ever-present tramps, the P. and O. liners will have to wake up.

CANADA TO BE RUN BY HER RIVERS.

IN the *Canadian Magazine* Mr. Clayton M. Jones describes "the great silent force in Canadian development," namely, the electricity generated by her waterfalls and rapid streams. When the developments of electric power at Niagara are completed Canada will have 400,000 horse-power for distribution. Near the city of Hamilton there is over 40,000 horse-power developed to run cars and factories, and at Hamilton 10,000 horse-power is derived from the falling water. Soon there will be the development of 700,000 horse-power at Long Sault. On the Ottawa River there is 36,000 horse-power developed, and 407,000 horse-power as yet unharnessed.

SMOKELESS MANUFACTURES.

On the Winnipeg River, 75 miles from the city of Winnipeg, the city is building a power plant, and on this river one-half million horse-power is available:—

> The power of falling water carried 22,000,000 passengers last year and operated 140 cars on sixty miles of city tracks and forty-four miles of suburban lines; lighted 675 electric street arc lights, operated 150 factories, a 300-pound high-pressure water system and the presses of three metropolitan daily newspapers having a combined circulation of over 80,000 copies daily, besides being the main attraction for the location of thirty-three new industries in thirty-four months ending 1908. It is estimated that power can be sold by the city at not more than 18 dollars a horse-power a year for a twenty-four hour day. Electric power at this price means that Winnipeg in the future will be the vast smokeless manufacturing centre of the great Canadian Northwest.

Engineers sent out by the Canadian Pacific Railway report that there is enough water-power in the Canadian Rockies to run all the railroads in the world. Seven hundred miles of track are to be electrified by the melting snows of the mountain tops. Water-power will be the most important factor in Canadian progress and industrial development.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

DETRIMENTAL TO SPANISH AMERICA.

IN *La Revue* of May 1 Manuel Ugarte has an article on the Fourth Pan-American Congress to be held at Buenos Ayres in July this year.

DISQUIETING SIGNS.

After referring to some recent minor disputes between different South American countries, the writer says it is the moral unity of the race which will prevail, notwithstanding these misunderstandings of the moment. A real source of trouble is the policy of the United States, and while several of the South American Republics were protesting against the supposed intrigues of the United States, a Spanish paper in New York published in its pages a plan which, it was stated, had been submitted to the Bureau of the Spanish-American Republics, namely, a fantastic distribution of the New World amongst the five strongest Republics. Thus the atmosphere in which the Congress will be held is a little disquieting.

ON THE WRONG TRACK.

At the time of writing nine countries had accepted the invitation. Of the fifteen items on the programme only three are of equal interest to all the countries invited to take part; the others, says the writer, are favourable only to the policy, to the prestige, and to the expansion of North America. Pan-American Congresses, he continues, are all based on a fiction and a voluntary oversight of realities. We know that there are two Americas, but we forget that there exists no other tie between them than that of human solidarity. Origin, language, religion, everything is different. To maintain that the United States and Spanish America have the same destiny because they both belong to the same great continent is equivalent to believing that France and Germany should have one and the same policy because both are European nations. Being such close neighbours, so far from making harmony easy, it is rendered more difficult. The experience of a century has shown that we have been on the wrong track. Attempts at union under the tutelage of the United States have contributed nothing to the solution of any of the problems which concern the Latin Republics. On the contrary, their *rôle* as satellites has merely been emphasised. There is only one possible solution—the solution demanded by history and a common origin.

DISPROPORTIONATE FORCES.

There is another more mischievous error than that of endeavouring to discuss together the interests of two hostile races. While the eighty millions of Anglo-Saxons will send to the Congress a homogeneous and united delegation, charged to defend a definite policy settled in advance, the sixty million Latins will be represented by twenty rival delegations with different aims, each seeing nothing but the immediate interest of his little Republic, and thus abandoning to the United States the *rôle* of leader and arbitrator. The disproportion of force and intellect, the definiteness of the programme of the one group and the lack of a definite ideal of the other are all so visible, that the simple announcement of a Congress makes it permissible for us to prejudge its results. Instead of uniting to oppose the pretensions of the United States, the Spanish-American Republics are apt to use the Congress as a means to advance their own small ambitions, and this fundamental weakness enables the Imperialist Party to take great advantage.

The most prosperous of the South American Republics are still incomplete organisms, less densely populated than Roumania, with fewer railways than Australia, and fewer schools than Canada. A single Russian province is vaster than any one of the Republics except Brazil, and the entire population of the twenty Latin-American countries does not amount to one-third of that which England has in her colonies. Bolivia, Paraguay, and Uruguay together have fewer electors than the City of New York. How can these Republics offer any resistance to the great imperialist nations?

WHAT SPANISH AMERICA SHOULD DO.

In such conditions the Pan-American Congress might be of some use if it had the courage to examine frankly some of the great problems which await the New World—the future of the Antilles, foreign intervention in civil wars, or the position of Nicaragua and Panama, which are the keys to the commerce of half of the world. Apart from this, the Congress will be a repetition of that at Rio. Pan-Americanism favours only the United States; but if the Latin Republics would unite among themselves to cultivate and reaffirm their own nationality they might create a new factor which would have to be reckoned with.

Writing in the first May number of *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* M. Henri Lorin advocates an *entente cordiale* of the South American countries.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for May there is also an article, entitled "South America *versus* North America," by Oliveira Lima of Brazil. He says that notwithstanding all the Pan-American Congresses the union of the two Americas is scarcely anything more than a nice exercise for Pan-American literature. On one side there is a distrust that it seems impossible to heal, and on the other a contempt which is not more likely to be healed. The United States have no other aim than that of exercising an exclusive and domineering influence over the sister Republics. They are unable to conceal their contempt for the other American countries, with the exception of Canada; in other words, they have never looked upon the nations of Spanish or Portuguese origin as their equals. Sometimes their Government flatters one or other of the Spanish-American nations, but that is to make tools of them to serve their own ends.

M. DE WITTE ON FINLAND.

DR. DILLON, disguising himself this time more effectively than ever under the title of Finnophile, publishes in the *Contemporary Review* for June a very valuable State paper, which M. de Witte, then Minister of Finance, addressed to M. Plehve, who was practically Vice-Tsar. In 1901, General Kuropatkin being bothered with a scheme for re-organising the army, brought the Finnish question before the Council of the Empire. Witte's paper, as will be seen, was dead against Kuropatkin's proposal, notwithstanding that it was supported by Plehve. M. de Witte's paper once more reveals the great Russian Minister as a man of very good sense, and his arguments only increase our amazement that M. Stolypin and the Emperor could be so absolutely lost to all perception of sound policy as to persist in their renewed attack upon the *status quo* in Finland. M. de Witte says :—

It is a most remarkable fact that during the trying time the Russian Government had when the Polish insurrection was going on, and later, in the equally difficult period through which we passed at the close of the seventies, Finland remained perfectly calm ; and in the long list of political criminals sprung from the various nationalities of Russia we do not find a single Finlander.

In like manner fear of Finland's aspirations towards independence, of her inordinate demands in the matter of military legislation, of her turning her population into an armed nation ; in a word, all the apprehensions felt that Finland may break loose from Russia are, down to the present moment, devoid of foundation in fact.

Not only was it so from a financial point of view, but M. de Witte has no difficulty in proving how admirably the old system has worked :—

Ever since Finland has had an independent State Budget, she has never required any sacrifices on the part of Russia for her economic development. Ill-used by nature and ruined by wars, the country, by dint of its own efforts, has advanced towards cultural and material prosperity. Without subsidies or guarantees from the Imperial Treasury, the land became furrowed with a network of carriage roads and railways ; industries were created ; a mercantile fleet was built, and the work of educating the nation was so successfully organised that one can hardly find an illiterate person throughout the length and breadth of the principality. It is also an interesting fact worth recording that, whereas the Russian Government has almost every year to feed a starving population, now in one district of the Empire, now in another, and is obliged from time to time to spend enormous sums of money for the purpose, Finland, in spite of its frequent bad harvests, has generally dispensed with such help on the part of the State Treasury.

Under these circumstances it is hardly fair to assert that Finland has been living at Russia's expense. On the contrary, Finland is perhaps the only one of our borderlands which has not required for its economic or cultural development funds taken from the population of Russia proper.

M. de Witte protests against the belief that the assimilation of Finland can be achieved by violence and constraint instead of by pacific means. He says :—

Harsh, drastic expedients may easily loosen the threads that have begun to get tied, foster national hate, arouse mutual distrust and suspicion, and lead to results the reverse of those aimed at.

These lines might be written in letters of gold on the walls of the Douma and in the study of the Emperor.



[*Wahre Jacob.*]

The Little Father.

TSAR : "Why do you want a constitution, my child? Afghanistan has none."

A Night Shelter for Homeless Women.

IN an article on "London's Unwanted Women," which Mr. Basil Tozer contributes to *Chambers's Journal* for May, we learn that it is proposed to establish, close to Charing Cross, a night-shelter where homeless women will be able to obtain wholesome food and a clean bed at from twopence to fourpence a night. A suitable building has already been found, and only a little more money is needed to enable this excellent and practical scheme to begin the work of relief. An employment bureau for women only, with its head office in the building where the women are sheltered, is also contemplated. As soon as the night-shelter has been equipped it is expected it will be self-supporting, and there will be no further call for contributions. The Bishop of London, the Salvation Army, and others, are doing all they can to help. Mrs. Archibald Mackirdy (Olive Christian Malvery), Orchard Way, Hayward's Heath, the writer of "The Soul Market," "Thirteen Nights," etc., is the author of the scheme.

IN the *Empire Review* Mr. H. G. Keene observes that "the original House of Commons was an aristocratic body representative only of the employers of labour, by whom its members were elected and paid, but any excesses into which it was tempted to fall were liable to be checked by the King and the House of Lords." The writer adds that all the crimes and extravagances of the French Revolution began from the time when the Third Estate first amalgamated and then superseded both the others.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S DAY.

IN the *World's Work* for June, Mr. W. B. Hale, who was allowed during the greater part of a busy week to sit by the President's side in his office at White House while he received visitors and transacted business, records his impressions. He says :—

It doesn't look like work. It is done so smilingly, with such unfailing good humour, such alacrity, such a spring of welcome towards each new phase of the job as it presents itself, that you say to yourself, "The man is at play."

Later, the writer adds, "you come to know that the President feels keenly the responsibilities of his office." Yet he is good-humoured always, sunny always. His cheerfulness is the cheerfulness of a good conscience. The President's day is thus described :—

The President gets up about seven o'clock. He exercises, breakfasts, reads the Washington *Post* and the New York *Tribune* and glances at the first page of the New York *Times* and the *Sun*. At 9.30 or 10 o'clock he walks by his private passage to the executive offices.

ONLY A DOZEN LETTERS A DAY!

Strange to say, "the morning letters rarely number more than a dozen," though "for one letter which has to be submitted to the President, Mr. Carpenter, the secretary of the President, answers ten." He disposes of his dozen letters in a few minutes. He dictates swiftly, steadily, his eyes on the floor, never changing a word. The first appointments are fixed for ten o'clock. A little before that time the doors are opened for a general reception at which from fifty to two hundred people pass rapidly through the office, each having a grasp of the President's hand and a word As a rule, ten minutes sees the public procession disposed of, and the doors closed, to open only for those with whom engagements have been made. The writer observes in his descriptions of these visits that "President Taft has come to despair of popular applause, or even of popular understanding." He has resigned himself to misunderstanding. He is not indifferent to public opinion, he has a profound and abiding faith in the people, he believes their final judgment will be right. But he cannot undertake to enter into long explanations.

AN ENIGMA? BY NO MEANS.

As the country looks at him, President Taft is considered to be no little of an enigma. Seen and talked to, he is as plain as day :—

His manner is earnest but always pleasant, his personality entirely captivating. Those who have seen and heard Mr. Taft on the platform have little conception of his personal winsomeness. He does not drive; he draws. The atmosphere about him is filled with sunlight and serenity. His soul is as open as his eye is limpid and clear. In him speak sincerity, consciousness, and indifference to everything but what he regards as public good.

The rest of the day is thus shortly described :—

The President's luncheon hour is 1.30, but more often than not it is 2.30 before he sits down at the table.

The afternoon is usually free from appointments, except that on Tuesdays and Fridays (Cabinet days) members of the Diplomatic Corps are received in the White House, generally with an *aide* or two in attendance.

The President returns to his office very soon after luncheon. Now he enjoys a few hours of uninterrupted work. He has commissions to sign, a mass of business to dispatch, plans to make, communications, speeches to compose. No one calls in the afternoon, except at the President's request. At five o'clock he knocks off work and goes home or out for a walk or a drive.

Mr. Taft goes out evenings more frequently than any other President of late. He enjoys the theatre and is often in attendance. Not infrequently, however, when he has a series of speeches or a message to prepare, he sends for a stenographer and works with him far into the night.

DOLLS LESS THAN AN INCH HIGH.

THE SMALLEST IN THE WORLD.

THE *Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics* for May contains a curious little article by Mr. R. S. Millward upon the unique work which occupies the time of an Indian girl, by name Isabel Belaunsaran, living in Cuernavaca, Mexico. Cuernavaca is a picturesque-looking village, within sight of Popocatepetl and of another great snow-topped Mexican peak. Various Indian arts, such as pottery, still flourish, or at any rate exist, in the neighbourhood, and no cleverer Indian girl has ever been known than the maker of these minute dolls.

The first thing she does is to make a tiny framework of wire, and cover it with a great deal of fine silk. Then the clothes are cut, fitted and embroidered, and finally the hair is dressed, and the features, hands and feet formed. Then the doll is ready to be sold in a little local tea-shop. It seems scarcely possible that such tiny garments as those of these dolls can be embroidered, but they are, with a needle almost too small to be held, the eye of which is almost invisible. No magnifying glass is used, yet the work can be inspected through one, and every detail appears perfect. The dolls are sold very cheaply—at fifty Mexican cents—although two hours are required to make one. They are in all kinds of local and native costumes, and sometimes carry diminutive pieces of Indian pottery, made exactly in the right style and proportions. Some of them are dressed as dancing-girls, others as matadors, flower-girls, Indian women, or religious dignitaries. There is now only one person—the Indian girl, Isabel Belaunsaran—who can make these dolls, and the natives declare that she will never have a successor.

IN a contribution to *Vragen des Tijds* many details are given concerning the national Dutch dictionary that has been so long in the making. There is one fact only to which reference need be made: it is the complaint that a stream of foreign words is spoiling the purity of the river of the Dutch tongue. Why, for instance, should Dutchmen use the words "jockey" and "yacht," when they have the pure Dutch words *rijknecht* and *jacht*?

THE WRONGS OF THE INDIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE Indian magazines are full of protests against the way in which our Indian fellow-subjects are being treated by our South African fellow-subjects in the Transvaal. The *Indian Review* for April publishes the text of Mr. Gokhale's speech in the Legislative Council upon the Indians in South Africa.

Mr. H. S. L. Polak writes in the same magazine on the same subject, but the most popular statement of the case will be found in Mr. Polak's article in the *Theosophist* for May. He laments that it cannot truthfully be said of the Theosophists in South Africa that they have, as a body, placed themselves on the side of the weak and striven to protect them from shame and defend them from ruin. Mr. Polak thus states the case. There are in South Africa at the utmost 150,000 Indians—men, women, and children—a practically stationary population, less than one-sixtieth of the population of South Africa. Each South African Colony has its own code of anti-Asiatic laws.

IN NATAL.

He deals with those laws *seriatim*, beginning with Natal. He points out that the Immigrants' Restriction Act, which refuses to recognise any evidence of literacy except that of a knowledge of the English language,

deprives the resident Indians of the possibilities of vernacular teaching, which is a crying necessity, and of the permanent services of their spiritual guides who, according to the canons of South African culture, are uncivilised and illiterate. Natal and the Cape Colony would have excluded Moses of Asia, Jesus of Asia, Muhammad of Asia, Buddha of Asia, Shankara of Asia, Confucius of Asia, because they could not pass a South African culture test. Orangia and the Transvaal would have excluded them because of their race, because they are Asiatics!

In dealing in detail with the Natal regulations he points out that last year regulations were published denying to Indian children the possibility of education in any Government institution beyond the age of fourteen years. In Natal, liberty must be paid for; equality is a vain dream; fraternity does not exist.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

There are very few Indians in the Orange Free State. In the Cape Colony, although two of their laws operate harshly against Indians, there is no direct anti-Asiatic legislation. It is the Transvaal which is the most reactionary of all the South African States. The following is Mr. Polak's account of its high crimes and misdemeanours :—

In 1885 a law was passed, directed against the native races of Asia, including "the so-called coolies, Arabs, Malays, and Muhammadan subjects of the Turkish Dominion." Thus, a specific religious disability was imposed by the Republican Government State, which, it will be observed later, was re-enacted by the British authorities in 1906. The law provided that all Asiatics, without exception, should pay a special entrance fee for the privilege of entering and trading in the Republic; they might not acquire political or civic rights, they were forbidden to hold fixed property, such as land or business and residential premises, save in special locations or ghettos set apart for them, and they were liable to segregation in such locations, "for sanitary purposes." These provisions still hold good. After the Anglo-Boer War, it was thought that these disabilities would be removed. Instead, they were added to and intensified. Wholesale charges of fraud were levelled at the Indian community, who indignantly repudiated them, and demanded a public inquiry. Their petitions and protests were ignored and they were condemned unheard. The Registration Law of 1906 was passed as a punishment. Containing the old definition of Asiatic, it required compulsory registration, under conditions savouring of criminal associations, of the whole male Indian community. This law was thereafter used as an Indians' Expulsion Law. In 1907 a further statute was added, the Immigrants' Restriction Act, which, together with the earlier Act, completely excluded all further Indian immigration. Indian professional men and University graduates, priests, Indian members of the Viceroy's Executive and Legislative Councils and of His Majesty's Privy Council, Indian judges and noblemen, are excluded from the Transvaal, not because they could not pass a culture test, but because of their Asiatic birth. As Indians, they are branded as undesirables and become *ipso facto* "prohibited immigrants," being classed with illiterates, criminals, paupers, lepers, prostitutes, procurers and lunatics. The resident Indian community offered passive resistance. They have undergone three thousand sentences of rigorous imprisonment, some having gone to gaol seven or eight times for conscience' sake. These prisoners have included boys under sixteen years and old men of nearly seventy. In prison they have been treated as though they were aboriginal native felons, being fed on Kaffir diet, resulting in partial starvation and severe illness. Ill-treatment in gaol has been common, and one young man died from its effects, combined with exposure and neglect. Many Indians have been deported to India without trial, their wives and families being left totally unprovided for. Half the Indian population has been driven from the Colony. Hundreds of businesses have been ruined and many families are destitute, the women being dependent upon communal charity.

Mr. Polak rejoices that, under persecution, creeds, castes and races have been forgotten in the sense of unity. He admires the magnificent self-restraint of the people, and he is lost in admiration for the heroism of the women :—

The Indian in South Africa has succeeded, not on account of his vices, but because of his virtues. Thrifty, sober, honest, and industrious, his canon of civilisation is the limitation of material desires.

A HINT FOR THE "SUPER-TAXED."

MANY "patriotic" journals have pointed our "Little Englanders" to the splendid national devotion of the Japanese, and have drawn comparisons that were not flattering to their Liberal fellow-countrymen. Perhaps these monitors might note with advantage what is stated by Adachi Kinnosuke in the *World's Work* for June :—

People in Japan with £10,000 a year or more are asked to hand over to the Government £6,800 of it. Wonderful, is it not? More wonderful still—they say nothing about it. Of course, it is graded down so that a man of £100 yearly income pays about 17 per cent. On an average, the people of Japan pay about 30 per cent. of their net income in taxation in one form or another—a taxation which would create a revolution in Europe or America within twenty-four hours.

When Lord Rothschild and his patriotic Peers are prepared to pay an income tax of 68 per cent., their patriotic admonitions may be taken more seriously.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF CHINA.

IN an article on the Transformation of China, contributed to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May 1st, M. Rouire, the writer, insists on the necessity of putting a stop to the present financial anarchy and administrative disorder by extending the authority of the Minister of Finance, by establishing a general budget of receipts and of expenditure, and by reorganising systematically the method of taxation. All the partisans of reform demand these urgent measures. Already the Government has begun to act. It has created a State Bank, and has subscribed half of the capital, and the administration of it is confided to officials assisted by representatives of the capitalists. As to the institution of regular taxes and a proper budget, the most optimistic of the reformers think it will not be possible before 1913, the year in which it is hoped the Chinese army will be reorganised, a Constitution proclaimed, and a Parliament established. Until satisfactory control of the budget has been attained it is impossible to speak with confidence of the final result of the Reform Movement. At the present moment there is scarcely any capital in the country. The mandarins with large fortunes are very few in number, and the merchants described as rich in China would not be so described in Europe or America. National loans are out of the question, since the subscribers of the loan of 1895 have lost all hope of recovering any of their capital or of receiving any interest. It is from her own resources that China must acquire the revenue necessary for her transformation.

"THE DAWN OF A NEW IRELAND."

IN the *London Magazine*, Mr. F E. Green describes the agricultural awakening of Ireland, already known to those who dip into Board of Trade Journals. He attributes it chiefly to Sir Horace Plunkett and his energies. He gives an interesting account of the Albert Agricultural College at Glasnevin, Dublin, which trains young men, generally the sons of Irish farmers, to become either better farmers than were their fathers, or teachers of agriculture. First-class live-stock are bred here; and Irish cattle are now much exported to England, and so far from being looked on with contempt are briskly bid for. Fruit culture on scientific principles is also taught at Glasnevin, and there are at present over a hundred fruit-stations established about Ireland. Among the facts quoted by the writer is that Avondale, the home of the late C. S. Parnell, has now been bought by Government for a forestry station, forestry being one of the subjects with which the Irish Department of Agriculture concerns itself. The old thatched mud cabins are disappearing, and instead the Irish peasant is beginning to live in a modern cottage, which, if less picturesque, is much healthier and better. A picture is given of a five-roomed cottage in Co. Limerick, typical of the new kind being built, which is let for one shilling a week with an acre of land. Some account is also given of Credit Banks, which find it very profitable to lend the Irish farmer money at 2½ per cent., in sums of from £10 to £50.

Another useful work of the Irish Department of Agriculture is the establishment of Schools of Domestic Economy, in which girls may learn everything which they ought to know if they are to become useful wives for farmers—dairying, poultry-keeping, pig-rearing, sewing, washing, ironing, cooking, etc. Around Limerick a number of creameries are now established by the Co-operative Wholesale Society. The milk is delivered at the creamery unseparated, which is the plan obtaining in New Zealand. Formerly it was separated at the farms, which proved much less satisfactory. England now buys about a million hundredweight of butter from Ireland annually, and in winter she even buys milk from her; while last year she bought cream to the value of £11,600. After which it seems incredible that anyone should be foolish enough to talk of erecting a tariff wall between England and Ireland. The article is very cheerful reading

THE ORANGE DYNASTY AND DEMOCRACY.

"THE Orange Dynasty and the Democracy" is the title of the first article in the current issue of *Vragen des Tijds*. The writer says that there was no democracy prior to 1747, but from that time it showed itself with steadily-increasing power. It was about eighteen months later when the Stadhouder was told by a crowd of angry subjects that they had made him what he was, and could unmake him. For nearly a century the House of Orange and the democracy looked askance at one another; then came the change of 1848, and the democracy had its opportunity. From that time things went more smoothly, and it can scarcely be said that the dynasty has had much to complain of, even if it has not discerned much reason for jubilation. However, the democracy of to-day differs greatly from that of sixty years ago; if the wishes of the present-day democracy are to prevail, so the writer appears to think, a republic would be the result. After all, a constitutional monarchy is really an hereditary republican leadership; it is only necessary to see that the holder of the hereditary presidency does not disgrace the position, a fear which has very little foundation.

WHAT women eat out shopping is reported by Miss Constance Beerbohm in the *Woman at Home*. She writes from observation in many different kinds of restaurants. She is horrified at the lack of sense and taste ordinarily shown. After a day's interviewing, she came away with the conviction that women who shop and fatigue themselves ought to reform their luncheons. They ought if possible to rest ten minutes before they lunch, and not rush off as soon as the meal is despatched.

THE BUDDHIST CENTENARY.

How many people among our readers, I wonder, are aware that there is a Buddhist Society of Great Britain and Ireland, which publishes a quarterly review entitled the *Buddhist Review*, at one shilling net, at 41, Great Russell Street, London? As competition is the soul of business in religions as well as in commerce, the publishers of the *Buddhist Review* deserve sympathy and support.

Next May there is to be celebrated the 2,500th anniversary of the coming of Buddhism into the world. The technical phrase is, that on the full-moon day in May, 1911, falls the 2,500th anniversary of the enlightenment of the Sakya Prince, Siddhartha Gautama. The Buddha continued his preachings until October, the full-moon day, since which time, according to Angarika Dharmapala, who writes in the *Indian Review* for April on this subject, the triumphant Wheel of the most Excellent Law has gone on revolving without cessation, until now it has reached the uttermost limits of the Earth.

Mr. Dharmapala says that the Buddha discovered the Holy Truth that Ignorance is the primary cause of misery; that the highest happiness is to be obtained by the destruction of ignorance, and in our desire to have things that are not in our possession, we create Karma, which bind the human being to the wheel of finite existence.

It is interesting to hear what enthusiastic Buddhists say of this, and Mr. Dharmapala's paper gives us a good idea as to what they believe on the subject of their founder:—

> When India was in the zenith of her glory, when she was in her bloom, when no foreign power had come and destroyed the independence of her children, our Lord as the King of Righteousness, Dhammaraja proclaimed the infinite Doctrine which knows no territorial limits. The exalted code of morality which he had inculcated is not confined to one nation, to one caste, to one territory, but to all Humanity.
>
> It was to invade the territory of Mara that Buddha gave instructions to the yellow-robbed Bhikkhus. The yellow robe of the Sakyaputras was identified with holiness, truth, concord, peace, love and other sublime virtues. East, West, North, South, wherever the Bhikkhus went, they were received with open arms, tens of thousands accepted the holy instructions of the Tathagata. Men and women breathed the purifying air of liberation. They lived in an atmosphere of delight and joyfulness in beautiful parks, groves, and cloistered walks in monastic establishments exerting to realise the wisdom of Nibbana.
>
> Since then India had lost her national vigour. For nearly 1,500 years Buddhism existed in India. The vitality that was shown by the people of early generations continued for nearly forty generations, and then succeeding generations gradually began to decline, for they hankered after sensual pleasures, which the Buddha had prohibited.
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> Slowly the religion of sensualism under the disgusting form of Tantric orgies permeated the Buddhistic atmosphere and poisoned the fountains of Dhamma. Then came like an avalanche the blood-thirsty cohorts of Mahmund of Ghazni, who, like demons, began sacking Buddhist monasteries, destroying all that was beautiful and æsthetic. The national religion was destroyed, and India lost her priceless inheritance, which she had received from the Sakya Conqueror of Righteousness. For nearly seven hundred years India had not a trace of the vestiges of the Religion of our Lord. With the advent of the British a change had come.

The *Buddhist Review* also contains a paper by Mr. J. T. Lloyd on "Buddhism, the Religion of Love." The Bhikkhu Ananda Metteyya writes on "Devotion in Buddhism." Mr. J. E. Ellam discourses on "The Religion of Siam," and there is a translation of a Pāli poem, and a metrical translation of the Buddha's Discourse on Burning.

GOETHE'S "WILHELM MEISTER."

IMPORTANCE OF THE ZURICH FIND.

THERE are two special articles in May on the recent discovery at Zurich of the original version of Goethe's philosophical novel "Wilhelm Meister."

In the mid-May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. T. de Wyzewa says that for many years no political or literary event has excited so much interest in Germany as this Zurich find. While the settlement of the dispute as to the ownership of this piece of literary property is still pending, that is to say, whether the rights of publication belong to the heirs of the poet or the present possessors of the manuscript, Professor Gustav Billeter has published from the first two books (1777) a series of passages which Goethe suppressed in the final edition published in 1795-6. Meanwhile, Professor Harry Mayne, the writer of an interesting article on the subject in the May number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, is preparing for publication a complete edition of the Zurich manuscript.

Goethe's "Wilhelm Meister," says Professor Mayne, has been called the most personal of all his works. It is also one of his greatest, and, apart from "Faust," no other work of his has occupied him so much. Both the young Goethe and the old Goethe worked at it, and, like "Faust," it reveals different creative periods. Though the Zurich manuscript is dated 1777, the real beginnings of the book probably date much further back. Whether books are improved when their authors re-write them in later years is a question on which opinions will differ. In the present case we have rather to deal with two distinct works, says Professor Mayne. M. de Wyzewa's opinion is that whether the book as a story has gained or not by the process of re-writing, there can be no doubt as to the superiority of the style of the later version which we already know. There is, in fact, a veritable abyss between the styles of the two versions. The primitive version of 1777 may contain more picturesque images, but in the version of 1794 we have those marvellously light, delicate and singing phrases which have always fascinated the readers of Goethe's works. It is curious to see how in the two versions Goethe has succeeded in transfiguring the rhythm of his prose by impregnating it with a mysterious and immortal perfume of poetic beauty.

BROWNING'S FATHER.

By One Who Knew Him.

THE last number of *Putnam's Magazine*, before it merged itself in the *Atlantic Monthly*, contains a paper by F. Herbert Stead, Warden of Browning Hall, on Browning's Father, caricaturist, verse-writer, and humanitarian. The writer says :—

Among the innumerable readers and admirers of Browning, there are probably few who have any knowledge of the father to whom the son owed so much. Yet his was a personality and character the record of which ought to be treasured in the popular memory. For his life was ennobled by an act of heroic self-sacrifice which condemned him all his days to uncongenial occupation and crippled ambitions; and it was the sweetness and beauty of a singularly gentle disposition which made him strong to dare the deed and to endure its lifelong consequences.

As a lad he wanted to go to a university at his own cost; stepmother and father forbade him because a similar privilege could not be extended to his half-brothers. He wanted to be an artist; his father peremptorily refused to encourage the desire. He went out to what is described as a lucrative employment on his mother's West Indian property. There, however, he came face to face with the iniquities of slavery. His sensitive heart recoiled with horror from what he saw, and he resolved, whatever the cost to him might be, he must have no part or lot in the infamous system.

The quiet nobility of the man, and the silent self-suppression which led him to avoid all mention of the circumstances of renunciation, reveal a rare soul. They help to render the moral sublimity of his son's poetry more explicable. The exquisite self-negation portrayed in many of Browning's characters was, after all, not solely a creation of the poet's genius. It was perhaps a transcript, more or less conscious, of his own father's qualities.

BIBLICAL ARCHÆOLOGIST.

The bulk of the article consists of reminiscences of the poet's father, contributed by Mr. Anthony G. Snellgrove, who is still alive and looks back over eighty years of life. His father and the father of the poet were intimate friends. Both were clerks in the Bank of England. Both, with their families, used to attend York Street Chapel, now known as Browning Hall. The elder Browning, says Mr. Snellgrove, was a very retiring, reserved man, who, though silent to most of his fellow-worshippers, was very kind to children. "I remember how I, as a little boy, used to hasten after him on his way home from church, and take his hand and put any number of questions to him." Mr. Snellgrove has preserved two manuscript books compiled by the senior Browning, which show his devoted study of the Bible and his minute attention to details of sacred archæology and geneaology. The books are a monument of untiring patience and minute accuracy and of colossal devotion.

CARICATURIST.

"But," Mr. Snellgrove continues, "Mr. Browning was a man of many parts. He had a singularly facile pencil. He was endowed with gifts which, so far as rapidity of execution was concerned, would have made a first-rate 'lightning cartoonist' of him, and for genius of caricature would have ranked him with Hogarth or Cruikshank . . . On his visits Mr. Browning used to take me on his knee and tell me many things. He also often used to amuse the children by turning out a large number of sketches, some fifty or sixty of which were once in the possession of our family. Many of these sketches were done by Mr. Browning while I was sitting on his knee. So you can imagine the extraordinary facility of his sketching powers."

THE POET'S MOTHER.

Eleven of these caricatures are reproduced. Mr. Snellgrove adds :—

I also vividly remember the mother of the poet. She was a terrible martyr to neuralgia. She suffered from it for years. I often used to meet Mr. and Mrs. Browning out for a walk when she was bowed with the pain and could scarcely speak to anyone. She was remarkably loving towards children, and you can imagine how extreme the pain must have been when she passed us without notice.

ON MRS. BROWNING'S DEATH.

Mr. Snellgrove also produced a letter from Miss Sarianna Browning, addressed to his father, written just after the death of Mrs. Browning, and describing the effects on her desolate husband :—

The loss of my dear sister (just as we were counting upon her spending the summer with us) was a sad blow, and was followed by great anxiety on account of my poor brother. Though enabled from the first to acknowledge with thankfulness the great goodness of God in her singularly sweet and painless dismissal from earth—her last words breathing love, blessings, and happiness—yet his bodily strength gave way, and caused us great uneasiness. He has given up his residence in Italy, and is now staying with my father and myself in a secluded village near the sea-coast in Bretagne. The calmness and sea air have already done him great good, and I hope, by God's blessing, he will regain his usual health.

ENGLAND AND THE REFERENDUM

WRITING in the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on the House of Lords in the Past and in the Future, M. Augustin Filon concludes his paper by suggesting that the easiest way out of the present difficulty is to adopt the Referendum. Under the present system nothing but loss of time and money results from a succession of General Elections. Moreover, in a General Election there are too many different problems and interests, not to speak of personal and local influences, to get a decisive national verdict. In all future conflicts between the two Chambers a popular vote, "Yes" or "No," which would only occupy a single day, would end the crisis in an honourable manner for all parties, without bringing into play the royal prerogative or destroying any of the institutions created by the wisdom of our forefathers. It is surprising that people do not rally round this solution. But it must be remembered that the English are very slow to accept an idea which did not enter the world in their island. They refuse to admit the decimal system so imperiously and so urgently demanded by science, industry, and commerce, and they continue to be hampered by their old and absurd monetary system and weights and measures. Nevertheless, they are marching towards the Referendum, and they will reach it in time—which is what everyone desirous of seeing a great united and strong England must heartily wish.

A LAST MEETING WITH BJÖRNSON.

THE *Fortnightly Review* concludes with the translation of an account by Peter Nansen, a Danish writer, of his last meeting with Björnson when the latter was spending two hours at Copenhagen on his way from Christiania to Paris. He thus describes the scene at the railway station :—

There he lay, the greatest the North has ever known, the King of Life on the journey of death, resting on the improvised couch as if on a bed of State. We were grouped around him—only a few intimate Danish friends, together with Norway's Ambassador, who had come to wait on him in order to pay his country's respects. The Ambassador, a highly-gifted and distinguished lawyer, bent respectfully down over the invalid and kissed him on the forehead.

It was so entirely spontaneous that it impressed us all by its solemnity, with the religious reverence of public worship. The old poet's eyes were dim with tears. He grasped the Ambassador's hands—grasped them both—and drew them to his lips and kissed them over and over again, whilst with breaking voice he whispered : "Thank you ! thank you !"

While sitting alone with him for ten minutes Mr. Nansen asked the dying poet if he were satisfied with the new Norwegian elections :—

"I should rather think so," he answered. "For their victory was also a victory for 'the King's Norwegian,' the language of the educated classes, in opposition to the vernacular, or the peasant tongue. Among all classes there is a growing indignation against the violent agitation which the leaders of the 'peasant-language' movement are making. This movement is as yet only in its beginning, and worse will follow ; but we will not be deprived of the language on which our modern culture and literature is founded. Nobody can have a higher esteem for the peasant tongue than I, but there is no reason why we should allow it to assume or to usurp a right or a position which it never can possess. It is for me a question of such great import that I will fight for it even if I should have to fight for life or death against men I love and who have been my colleagues through many years."

Here is the last scene before the train left :—

He wished to bid us farewell.

He lay with half-closed eyes ; the colour had left his cheeks. He lay looking like his own ghost, wondrously beautiful between the white sheets, and with a bunch of deep red roses on his breast.

As I leant over him I could see great tears trickling forth from under his lashes, and the sweet odour of the roses wafted up to me.

"How sweet they smell !" I said.

He raised his tired eyes. They looked so despairingly on me through the tears ; and he then murmured so low that I had to bring my ear quite close to his mouth in order to hear it : "The smell of that which I cannot bear to think about."

"What is it ?" I asked.

"The odour of Death," he replied.

I felt so sick at heart that I had difficulty in finding words.

Cornhill for June is noteworthy for Mr. Arthur Benson's appreciation of the late King, E. D. Morel's proposals for the future of Liberia, Mr. Warner Allen's comparison of Rostand and Aristophanes, all of which have been separately noticed. A very vivid description is given by Margaret L. Woods of her visit by night, during the few hours of the steamer's stopping at St. Helena, to the last home and first tomb of Napoleon. Mr. Eric Parker's sketch of life on an Irish lough is full of valuable pictures of peasant life.

THE HUMBUG OF COUNTY CRICKET.

UNDER this title Mr. C. B. Fry in his June *Magazine* declares that county cricket is riddled with humbug, and all schemes of reform are foredoomed to failure because they deal with symptoms and do not touch the disease. The idea that a county eleven is representative of the cricket of a county is a radical fiction. A county eleven is not selected from the clubs of the county ; it is an eleven retained by an individual club which chooses to call itself a county cricket club. A county cricket club is curiously composed. Its cricket is played by a team consisting chiefly of paid employees who are not members, and a sprinkling of amateurs who are only members because they want to play in the most skilled kind of cricket. The members themselves are really merely season-ticket holders for the most part. Those who join because they are genuine cricketers at heart are comparatively few. The county club is as little representative of the cricket as the county eleven ; but a greater pretence and a greater fiction is, says Mr. Fry, the county championship. The best team generally comes out top, but the general order means little or nothing. In a word, the championship is a considerable farce. Mr. Fry is very incisive. He declares :—

The truth is, that the newspapers made the championship because it suits them, and imposed it upon county cricket. Reason why ? There are a vast number of people who do not go to see cricket, but follow it keenly in newspapers ; and the championship for them supplies a plot interest which would be otherwise absent.

The outcry against drawn matches is a peculiar piece of nonsense. It only hits the man who only reads of cricket, and it does not assist the plot interest on paper of the championship. "In a word, the drawn game does not suit the newspapers—hence these tears." Mr. Fry's own scheme of reform is set forth in the concluding paragraph :—

County cricket should be independent of gates. It should be run at a less cost, and county clubs should have more members. Not the present season-ticket members, but genuine amateurs of cricket, who are innumerable and who would join county clubs if county teams were less pretentious and more representative of the cricket of counties.

MAKING A COTTAGE OUT OF A BARN.

IN the *Girl's Own Paper* we are told how a girls' country cottage was made from a barn. Standing at the end of a lane, it was found desirable to make it useful :—

Accordingly, without altering its size or proportions, the carriage-room of the barn became the living-room of the house, and the stalls assumed the dignity of dining-room and kitchen, while the hay-loft was divided into two bedrooms and a bath-room. When the barn was re-modelled, it was intended to use it only for a summer residence, and an outside stairway was found sufficient. But so livable was the house in summer that it was thought desirable to fortify it for the winter, and an inside stairway was built, which has now really proved to be one of the most pleasing features of the interior.

The house is now declared to be a comfortable home, pleasing in form, harmonious in colour.

THE PROGRESS OF WOMEN:

IN FRANCE.

M. JEAN FINOT writes in *La Revue* of May 15th on the Women's Charter and the Society of the Future.

He says the twentieth century will be the women's century, as the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries were those of the "Rights of Man." The new social transformation will be the greatest since the fall of the Roman Empire, and humanity, at present ruled by men, will be guided and inspired by the two sexes conjointly. According to M. Finot, everyone in France seems to sympathise with the political claims of women, and there is a sort of tacit acquiescence among all classes in favour of the new charter. Almost all the legislators, writers, and scientists are in favour of the principle. Altogether the women's movement has gained more ground in France in the last four years than it has done in England, where the women have been working so many more years. It is not quite clear whether M. Finot is referring to municipal or political rights. In the United Kingdom women have already a measure of municipal freedom, unequal as it is in London and the different parts of the kingdom. In France the municipal franchise has yet to be won. The Dussausoy Law, originally introduced in 1906, has been revived by M. Buisson, and we are told it has been received with sympathy in all camps. It will give French women the same municipal rights as those enjoyed by men. French women will then have every chance of obtaining an extension of their rights, and M. Finot seems to imagine that it is only a short step from municipal to political freedom. So far as this problem is concerned there are neither Conservatives nor Radicals, and political rights ordinarily won by blood promise to arrive with smiles.

In the Chronique Parisienne of the *Bibliothèque Universelle* for May the writer gives an account of the campaign of Madame Durand, who recently demonstrated the absurdity of the existing law of "universal suffrage" which reserves political rights for men, no matter how incapable they may be, while capable women are excluded. At the Académie Française, M. Emile Faguet, in his address, spoke of the rule, which he considered deplorable, which did not admit women to academic honours. He says he is convinced of the intellectual equality of men and women, and that he is for equality of rights for women at the Academy as elsewhere.

IN ITALY.

In Italy, writes M. L. Chevalier in *La Revue* of May 1st, there has recently been a remarkable development of women's energies. At Milan a Women's Union and at Rome a National Council have been founded. The Associazione per la Donna, created about twelve years ago by a group of University women, makes a study of legislative reforms which might improve the condition of women. The Committee Pro Suffraggio works for women suffrage. A Co-operative Society of Women's Industries was founded at Rome in 1904. It has forty committees of ladies with fifty-eight ateliers in different parts of Italy, all working to unite the forces of the women workers and to assure the sale of products of their labour. Schools for lace-workers were opened in Calabria after the earthquake, and many ladies support them and help to find customers for the lace goods.

THE PROS AND CONS OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

IN AMERICA AND ELSEWHERE.

In the *Forum* a lady, Mrs. Gilbert E. Jones, fiercely attacks the claims of women to votes. In the *North American Review* the Editor, a man, Mr. George Harvey, as strenuously assails those who deny the suffrage to women. Mrs. Jones's paper will delight our English Antis. Here is a gem :—

> Woman Suffrage was co-incident with the establishment of the Mormon church, and it came as a legitimate part of the union of Church and State, of communism, of polygamy.
>
> The *dangers* that especially threaten a Constitutional or *Republican form* of government are *anarchy*, *communism*, and *religious bigotry;* and two of these found their fullest expression in this country, in the Mormon creed and practice. Even now that the Mormon women can again vote, polygamy is not wholly done away with. Authorities say it never will be, until Woman Suffrage ceases, for 60 per cent. of the voters are women, and they keep the Mormon church in power, as the elders dictate.

Mr. Harvey, on the other side, is equally ready to carry the war into dangerous fields. He does not mince his words in laying down the law. He says :—

> From every conceivable view-point woman's right to participate in governance is inherent, and as such pre-eminent, surpassing all minor prerogatives, transcending all other privileges —a truth as self-evident and as worthy of striving to sustain as is that which constitutes the crux of the American man's Declaration of Independence.
>
> Now I am ready to answer the question. Am I willing that prostitutes should have the right to vote? Yes, absolutely and unqualifiedly. As contrasted with the bestial creature, who defames the image in which he was created by trading in human flesh and blood, a thousand times yes. Better that ninety-and-nine depraved women, dragged to the ballot-box by their more depraved master, should vote wrong than that one should be deprived of a single opportunity to vote for the means to save her own poor soul! There never was and never will be a woman in whose breast does not live to her dying day the spark of hope of redemption.
>
> And I ask all men and all women who take this ignoble position: Why not make the test universal? It is very easy. Let the qualification of voting be, without distinction of sex, observance of the seventh commandment! If vice and virtue are to be recognised as determining factors in the granting of the privilege, surely none can deny the fairness of the proposal. And its adoption would serve more purposes than one. It would eliminate vastly more than the ignorant and vicious vote. The only danger is that there might not be a sufficient number of men saved out of the wreck to hold the offices.

"THE unwhipped generation" is very pessimistically described and discussed in the May *Educational Review* by Mr. E. Dudley Parsons. To correct the absence of the rod at home, the writer suggests that the rod should be used freely at school.

GREAT MINDS THINK ALIKE.

SOME COINCIDENCES OF DISCOVERY.

MR. B. C. GRUENBERG contributes to the *Forum* for May an article entitled "The Channels that Great Minds Run In," the point of which is to set forth the number of instances of discoveries made simultaneously by different men. He begins with the classic instances of Darwin and Wallace, who arrived simultaneously at the doctrine of natural selection. Omitting many of the earlier instances which the writer produces as to discoveries made at the same time by French, English, and German scientists in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, he mentions the following among later inventions which have had a double parentage :—

The envelope machine was invented in England, in 1844, by Edwin Hill and by Warren de la Rue ; in America a short time later by J. K. Park and by C. S. Watson. Gun-cotton was the subject of two independent origins, Christian Friedrich Schönbein being responsible for the one and Rudolph Christian Böttger, in the same year (1846), for the other. Böttger was also the first inventor of the "safety" match in 1848 ; this style of match did not come into general use, however, until 1855, when it was put upon the market through the independent inventions of Lundstrom. The electro-plating process, stearic candles, cobalt blue, the Argand burner, the electrolysis of water—not to mention any of the countless others—each has had at least two inventors or discoverers.

Aniline, a substance that has occasioned the establishment of large industries for the manufacture of dyes, drugs, and other products, was separated from coal tar by four different chemists working independently. Each gave the substance a different name, but the identity of the four discoveries was later (1843) established by a fifth chemist, Hoffman, who had also succeeded in isolating it.

In the field of inventions such coincidences are far from rare. The sewing machine must have been invented at least three times, if indeed it may be said to have been invented at all ; it was rather the outgrowth of hundreds of trials and devices. We shall probably never hear the last word on the "real original" electric telegraph.

Mr. Gruenberg further says :—

The mind of the great man runs in the channels that have been prepared not only by his parents, but by the parents of all his contemporaries. And we are preparing to-day the channels in which will run the great minds of to-morrow : and many minds will run in the same channels.

THE CHURCH OF JOAN OF ARC.

ARTICLES on Joan of Arc appear in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May 15th and in the *Correspondant* of May 10th, the former by M. Gabriel Hanotaux and the second by Adrienne Cambry.

The writer in the *Correspondant* desires to make it known that there is in Paris an authentic spot, but only one, which has seen Joan of Arc. The church, the only one, which she entered and where she knelt in prayer still exists, and one of the lines of pillars supporting the vaulted roof between which she walked also still exists. Yet no one goes to it ; no one even knows of it. Ought it not to be an object of pilgrimage, a precious relic? Is it not there that should be the real temple of the blessed one? There was no mention of it at the time of the *fêtes*, and no one learnt of its existence in any of the many newspaper articles. Certain towns through which the Maid passed, but where nothing authentic exists which she certainly touched or on which her eyes rested, have organised *fêtes* and cavalcades reconstituting the epoch of the Maid. But what pilgrim has visited the Church of Saint Denys de la Chapelle to evoke the memory of Jeanne, who there at the foot of the altar prayed for France and for strength to go on with her task, on September 6th, 7th, and 8th, 1429?

THE FUTURE OF LIBERIA.

MR. E. D. MOREL contributes to *Cornhill* a paper on Liberia and the Powers, which suggests another African problem of no small moment. According to him, Liberia is an absurd anomaly. Some 12,000 African negroes, mostly tinctured with white blood, play at self-government modelled on Western institutions, but pretend besides to exercise sway over 350 miles of West African coastline and 43,000 square miles of West African territory inhabited by some two million aboriginal natives of the most varied type, from the Mohammedan Mandigo to the muscular pagan Kru, most of whom have never recognised the authority of the Liberians. Mr. Morel insists that there are two problems involved—the problem of what to do with the American negroes and their descendants, mainly confined to parts of the coast ; and how to determine the future government of the two million aborigines and the extent of country they inhabit At present the Liberians tax the aborigines, interfere with their freedom, and then, when they object, enforce submission by gunboat and raids. For the taxes extorted the Liberians render no service whatever.

A RISKY JOB FOR UNCLE SAM

Mr. Morel therefore proposes that there should be set aside a Liberian Reserve, amply sufficient to provide for the needs of say 70,000 Liberians, having a seaboard of twenty-five miles. There the Liberians could carry on all the paraphernalia of a republican government. The rest of the territory now known as Liberia should be divided among the Powers, and governed as a Protectorate in the ordinary manner, unless, indeed, the United States were themselves disposed to take over the whole :—

It is improbable that such a proposal would meet with serious opposition by England, France or Germany, although it might not be exactly greeted with enthusiasm, provided that freedom of commerce were guaranteed, no differential tariffs set up, and no monopoly in Kru-labour created. Many people outside official circles would cordially welcome the advent of the United States as an African Power. To the writer it would appeal as opening up the most interesting possibilities. In the absence of any such professed desire on the part of the United States, the natural inheritors of the territory would be France and England, whose possessions run parallel with it.

Germany might be squared by being allowed to found another such small Protectorate as Togo, "which she governs so admirably, and the prosperity of whose inhabitants she has so materially increased."

THE STARS AND THE FATE OF KINGS.

How the Astrologers have Scored.

ASTROLOGY is just now looking up in the world. The death of the late King Edward last month was predicted by the astrologers last year. And what is still more remarkable, the accession of George V. was predicted when he was only two years old and his elder brother was alive and well. The Editor of the *Occult Review*, who is a great believer in astrology, naturally exults over this double score made by the students of the stars.

THE PREDICTIONS OF KING EDWARD'S DEATH.

The astrologers, Old Moore, Zadkiel, and the *Astrological Magazine* all predicted the King's death, although they couched their prophecy in guarded language, not liking to alarm the public. But there was little mistake as to what they meant. Says Raphael, writing in the summer of 1909:—

"Unfavourable influences are again shown to be operating in the King's horoscope. The conjunction of Mars and Saturn falls on a critical point, in square to the place of Mars and the progressed Sun, which is strongly indicative of ill-health but, I hope, not fatal."

But a more remarkable forecast, says the *Occult Review*, is that of "Sepharial," which appeared in "The Green Book of Prophecies" for 1910, a calendar published by the proprietors of Zam-Buk, the well-known healing ointment. This almanac gives a hieroglyph—a coffin, on which is placed a crown, surrounded by seven wreaths (representing the seven Royal Courts affected) and the British and Danish flags at half-mast. After alluding to the stay of Saturn in Aries and its conjunction with Mars, the writer observes:—

"The year 1910 is fraught with exceptional interest, if but of a melancholy kind, for all those whose heart is in the welfare of our country and our King. It is with regret that signs of National bereavement are noted. Can you discern the direction in which we shall now meet with this great loss?"

HOW IT WAS PREDICTED.

The immediate cause of King Edward's death, astrologically speaking, was the rapt parallel of the Moon and Mars, a violent affliction of the lunar orb, the weakest and consequently most susceptible point in the King's figure for birth. This affliction led the editor of *Zadkiel's Almanac* to warn his doctors against letting him go abroad in the spring. As it was he caught a dangerous chill in going out to Biarritz, though had his return been postponed for another three weeks he would doubtless be among us to-day.

Long before there was any suspicion of the King's illness, the *Globe* newspaper quoted the curious old adage as applicable to the present year:—

"When our Lord falls in our Lady's lap,
On England will come a great mishap."

The meaning of this appears to be that England may expect misfortune when Lady Day (March 25th) synchronises with Good Friday, as it does this year.

SOME CURIOUS COINCIDENCES.

"A resident of Walthamstow [I quote the *St. James's Gazette*], named Ralph, was born on the same day as King Edward, was married on the same day, and has died at the same hour."

A similar incident is narrated in connection with George III. The account appeared many years ago in the *Leeds Mercury*. It records that an ironmonger named Hemmings was born on the same day and hour as this king and in the same parish of St. Martins-le-Fields. When George III. came to the throne, Mr. Hemmings became head of his business through the death of his father. He married on the same day, had the same number of children, and the deaths of the King and factor synchronised. More remarkable still, Mr. Hemmings was attacked with a species of intermittent insanity, which came and left him at the same times as those at which King George III. was attacked and recovered.

Attention is drawn elsewhere in the Press to the fact that a great colliery disaster immediately followed on the late Prince Consort's death, corresponding, strangely enough, with the Whitehaven colliery explosion, which happened within a week of King Edward's death, and in which 135 people have lost their lives. In addition to this, in connection with this particular mine, it is remarkable to note that the first coal was brought up from the mine on the day on which King Edward was born, and that the mine took fire for the first time in 1803, the year of his marriage.

In the City where Gordon Died.

A WRITER in *Travel and Exploration*, Mr. W. E. Gaze, F.R.G.S., gives an interesting account of modern Khartoum, which, with Omdurman on the opposite bank of the Nile, has now a population of about 117,000. The winter climate of Khartoum he considers perfect, though hot at midday, and though there may be an occasional dust-storm in February. Khartoum is usually dry—so dry that in summer fresh bread cut from the loaf becomes almost immediately like toast, except for the colour. In the summer the heat is terrific, often 110 deg. and occasionally 118 deg. in the shade; but the dryness of the atmosphere prevents this being insupportable, while the nights are generally cool in comparison. The writer once overheard an officer coming up the Nile in August say: "I can forgive the Sudan anything after five o'clock in the evening." European residents have, of course, introduced football and other sports, and it is curious to see an Arab with his bare feet kick the ball as well and as far as a good European player could do with a well-booted foot. Gordon's fortifications are useful now as golf bunkers! Khartoum, however, is not very suitable for golf, there being too much soft sand.

The Importance of the Submarine.

WRITING on "New Wars for Old," in *Blackwood*, Col. Repington discusses the "submarine menace." In a war waged in such narrow waters as the North Sea, he contends, no vessel of the *Dreadnought* type can have any place, simply because of the submarines. A super-*Dreadnought*, costing two to two and a half millions, can be sunk at once by a torpedo from an invisible submarine costing perhaps £60,000 to £80,000. No naval constructor has yet succeeded in designing a torpedo-proof battleship. Not only are submarines much cheaper than *Dreadnoughts*, but they are much quicker to build. Whatever means Germany may possess for attacking them effectually, we possess none; and though Britannia may rule the waves, who will rule them above and below? In a North-Sea war our battle-fleets would have to keep out of harm's way, and leave the flotillas to carry on the war. Germany is resolutely bent on constructing submarines, and the writer evidently thinks that she knows very well what she is doing. When her submarine flotilla is fairly complete there will be no place for any great ship in the North Sea.

WHEN WOMEN WERE REALLY FREE;

OR, THE CONVENT OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

MRS. PUTNAM contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an admirable article on the Lady Abbesses. Her object is to prove that "No institution in Europe has ever won for the lady the freedom of development that she enjoyed in the convent in the early days."

Instead of being Suffragettes in early days people became abbesses and nuns. Women of early Christendom fled from the constraint of home to the expansion of the cloister :—

The nun of early northern Christianity was by no means a type of self-effacement, but was often a spirited and sometimes a lawless person, and the abbess was more generally than not a woman of good birth, strong character and independent ways. Sometimes she had tried marriage, sometimes she had condemned it without a trial. It offered little scope for the free development of women, but there were many women insisting on free development. To such the convent was a godsend, and we may almost say that the lady abbess is the successor of the saga heroine.

Many of them were married. Radegund, founder of the Convent of Poitiers, was fifth among the seven recognised wives of King Clothair. In England and in Germany the abbess was the political woman of her time :—

The abbess was virtually a baron. She was overlord often of an immense property, holding directly from the king. Like a baron she had the right of ban ; she sent her contingent of armed knights into the field ; she issued the summons in her own courts ; she was summoned to the Reichstag ; and, in some instances, she struck her own coins. The abbess was in close relations with the Court and Imperial politics.

Not only that, but they seemed to have had considerable freedom in affairs of the heart :—

The composite photograph of the correspondents of Boniface shows a lady as important as a man, as well educated and as economically free as a man, thoroughly understanding the politics of her time and taking a hand in them, standing solidly on her own feet and sweetening existence with the harmless sentimentalism so much used by men. She has contrived that love, if not banished from her life, should be a thing apart, not her whole existence.

The cloistered ladies seem to have written verses in honour of Boniface, to have sent him presents, and to have written him charming love letters :—

One says, "I prefer thee almost to all others of the masculine sex in affectionate love" ; another "salutes her revered lover in Christ" ; yet another says, "I shall always cling to thy neck with sisterly embraces."

In many cases husbands and wives entered monasteries together, for in those days there were double monasteries, in which were found both men and women, although they were separated, excepting for purposes of worship :—

In many of the double monasteries an abbess was at the head of all, both men and women. It was not unnatural that she should now and then try to exceed the limits set by the Church to the services of women. Sometimes she heard confession, and occasionally she excommunicated.

They cultivated literature, and appear to have written problem novels according to their age and generation. Altogether it is a very charming picture which Mrs Putnam gives of the freedom and wide career which women found when they became abbesses in the old Church.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

IN *Blackwood* Mr. W. T. Courthope writes a fine poem on Westminster Abbey, reminiscent in its earlier stanzas of Gray's "Elegy," but degraded towards the close into a mere electioneering lampoon on the Liberal Government. Such prostitution of the muse is deplorable.

In the *North American Review* for May Mr. Rhys Carpenter, Rhodes scholar at Balliol, from New York, publishes a long and ambitious poem entitled "Michel Angelo." The following stanza gives the reader a taste of its high quality :—

Great visions were indwellers of his mind,
Eternal passions which transcend the years,
The laughter and the grief of humankind,
The exaltation and the bitter tears,
The love that strikes the stars beneath its feet,
Delight, for whom all utmost praise is sweet,
Despair, thorn-girdled, and black fears.

In the *Forum*, Mr. Alfred Noyes contributes a poem entitled "The Statue." In the course of his verse we come upon the following description, which surely applies as much to Mr. Noyes as to his hero :—

His heart
Was lost beyond the shining of the stars.
His hopes were in his visions : like a boy
He dreamed of fame ; yet all the more his love
Dwelt in the past among the mighty dead.
The emerald gloom, the rosy sunset skies
He loved for their old legends, and again
Wandered by lotus isles and heard the song
Of sirens from a shore of yellow sand.
The vanished Grecian glory filled his soul
With mystic harmonies

In the same magazine appears a review of Mr. Noyes' English Epic "Sir Francis Drake." The critic, Mr. Clayton Hamilton, says :—

Though "Drake" is not a great epic, and must upon the highest ground of criticism be adjudged a failure, it is the sort of failure that is more meritorious than a myriad of small successes. It is in itself, with all its faults, the greatest single contribution that has been made to English poetry since the death of Tennyson. The tale is rich in human interest and variety of mood ; and it is told with delighted and delightful vigor. What it lacks through immaturity it makes up in glorious youthfulness. It is, in every sense, the youngest of the epics ; it is healthy, ardent, fresh and strong. There need be no apology for saying that it is far more readable than "Paradise Lost"—more readable, in fact, than any of the greater epics, excepting only the "Odyssey."

"How She Shot her First Elephant" is an exciting narrative contributed to the *Wide World Magazine* by Miss Mary Bridson. The adventure took place in the Central African bush. She and her party shot three elephants, and she photographed a baby elephant. The picture of the lady, in puttees and short skirts, surrounded by trophies of her prowess, with two negroes in the background, forms a lively suggestion of what we may hope to see as woman grows more and more adventurous. Mrs. Maturin's caravan tour, in the same magazine, is a reminder that even in our own civilised land adventures are still to the adventurous.

A TIRADE AGAINST MANURE.

MR. SAMPSON MORGAN, in the *Fortnightly Review*, writes on fruit for food and food for fruit. He insists that men are what their food makes them, that with the use of fresh and dried fruits, nuts, olive oil, and wholemeal bread, one can live in the enjoyment of perfect health and strength, whether occupied in light or heavy duties, in country or in town. He goes on to say that fruits are what their food makes them. At present over seventy-five per cent. of the fruits produced are marred with blemishes and imperfections. By careful treatment, we might increase the present production of sugar in fruits from the orchards of the United Kingdom by five thousand tons a year.

But they must be fertilised by natural, non-stimulating plant foods. "Chemical strong foods and concentrated food products produce injurious effects, whether fed to plants, trees, or men . . . The use of manure is almost equally bad, and as to sewage, chemically treated or otherwise, its utilisation for the production of fruits or plants for food should be prohibited by law." The millions of tons of manure produced every year had better be burnt. The continued use of manure has been attended with most unpleasant results. Never were aphides so abundant. The big bud, the black currant gall mite, owes its existence to the extended use of manure. The relation between stable manure, sewage, etc., and mildews, smuts, basal rot in bulbs, big bud, sucking pests, etc., are undoubted. Vegetables fed with sewage, when cooking, give off a pronounced unsavoury odour. Rose bushes fed with sewage or dosed with manure, particularly such as is saturated with ammonia from the stable, develop weak, watery growth. Most of the dental troubles which afflict the community could be traced to the continued use of soft-textured manure and fertiliser-fed wheat.

THE TRUE FOOD FOR PLANTS.

After this denunciation of manure, the writer declares that with his natural plant food he has raised potatoes at the rate of over thirty tons per acre. He thus describes what should be given to the soil:—

First, mineral matter can be furnished to the soil by the refuse obtained by burning manure, vegetable waste, hedge clipping, wood, and earth. Powdered stones dusted about the roots of rose bushes, for instance, will assure sturdy floriferous growth, and in season, a mass of exquisitely-tinted flowers unobtainable with the use of stable manure or with artificials. Powdered stones assure slow fruit-wood growth to bushes and trees and add to the flavour of the fruits in the most remarkable manner. For grain-growing they are of incontestable value. As far as humus is concerned, broccoli and cauliflowers, particularly, should be raised freely by the hygienic fruit-grower, whether he cultivates his trees for pleasure or profit or both combined. The leaves of the plant should be fed to the soil, and when well rotted, will supply all the necessary humus and nitrogen needed. This decayed vegetable matter forms a natural, sweet, and congenial plant food for all crops with the burnt refuse referred to.

Leaves of trees, piled one year at least, are more efficacious for all cultural purposes than manure. They form a valuable compost and contain plant food in a suitable form.

With the aid of leaves treated as stated splendid crops of fruit and grains can be raised without risk.

AN ACRE OF LAND ENOUGH.

The writer concludes by contending that—

by living the simple life in the fruit field anyone can depend upon the satisfaction of every reasonable want through an acre of land if needs be. With a few acres comparative comfort can be relied upon. It should not be forgotten that from the area occupied by twelve dwarf trees alone twelve bushels of fruit can be secured each year.

REAL PROFIT-SHARING.

IN the *Socialist Review* Mr. Ben Turner, General President of the Textile Union, describes what he calls a splendid Huddersfield example of profit-sharing. It is the business of W. Thomson and Sons, Woodhouse Mills, Huddersfield, which makes worsted and woollen cloths. Every ounce of cloth is made from pure wool. No shoddy or cotton adulteration is allowed about the place. It originated in 1886, when Mr. Thomson called together a number of co-operators, trade unionists, and personal friends, and laid before them his scheme of labour co-partnership. Mr. Ruskin sent his blessing. Judge Hughes gives it praise. Every year it has been a moral success, and, excepting three, a financial one. During these three years the workpeople shared in the loss as well as the profits. The workpeople met and resolved that out of their earnings they would pay the shareholders their five per cent. interest. The shareholders were paid their five per cent., but many of them returned it. The "piece" system was abolished at Thomson's many years ago:—

Every Friday, work or play, slack time or busy time, whether playing for weft or warps, or anything else, the workpeople get their wage. It is for a forty-eight hours week. There is no overtime, and there is no driving. The men and women work free and easy, and there is an absence of all rush; whilst there is no skulking about, dodging work, or shying work, as sometimes happens where driving is in force. There are no married women at the place. When a woman marries she has to leave. They give her a marriage portion of five or ten pounds, according to length of service. She also retains her shares in the concern. There are not two sorts of shareholders, some with votes and some with none, as happens in many profit-sharing shops. Here all are equal, and all have an equal share of management. The Textile Union, of which I happen to be General President, took up shares in the concern at the start. Alderman Gee, J.P., our general secretary, is and was a director from the first. The Huddersfield Trades Council has all along been a shareholder, and the men or women who have their five or ten pounds in seem imbued with the principles in the same way as was and is George Thomson, J.P., the founder of the scheme. It is a pleasure to go to a half-yearly meeting; there are no shareholders growling and grunting about the interest, or the profit, or the expenses. There is trust and brotherhood. The same spirit prevails in the mill. There is no peeping about to see if anybody isn't doing their hardest. There is no foreman driving them to bigger speed, there is real co-operative brotherhood and what Mr. Thomson hoped for is partly realised—namely, "man mending."

They have a scheme of old-age pensions on a non-contributory basis. At sixty-five a man, or at sixty a woman, can get his or her pension. At sixty-five and sixty respectively they must cease work.



Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

The late Rev. Dr. Maclaren.

The greatest Baptist preacher since Spurgeon's death.

"A TRIBUTE of love and admiration" appears in the *Sunday at Home.* Dr. Maclaren is described as one who "lifted the traditions of the British pulpit to a level rarely equalled and never surpassed in the history of Nonconformity." Born in Glasgow in 1826, he left Glasgow University in 1842 to enter Stepney College to prepare for the ministry. There he took his B.A. in London University. He had only two pastorates—the first at Southampton, 1846–1858; the other at Union Chapel, Manchester. His earlier masters were Emerson, Carlyle, and Ruskin; later, Jacob Boehm and William Law. He delivered nearly 6,500 sermons.

THE Prussian censor was able to forbid the performance of Maeterlinck's "Maria Magdalena" at Berlin, but Leipzig took up the matter, and the drama had its first performance in German at the New Stadttheater. Dr. Julius A. Wentzel, in a note on the play which he has contributed to the May number of *Velhagen*, explains that Maeterlinck has borrowed two "motives" from Paul Heyse's drama "Maria von Magdala." The treatment of the first, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her," by the two dramatists, is shown in parallel passages.

SOCIALISTS MUST GO SLOW.

How thoroughly the English spirit transforms the impetuous revolutionary Socialism of the Continent when it is imported into this country may be seen from a paper in the *Socialist Review*, by F. C. Constable, who says:—

I believe that, for scientific evolution, we must "go slow." Humanity has not yet learnt how to use its leisure reasonably; it wants longer discipline under the slavery of class. State Socialism as evolved in Germany has introduced the evils of bureaucracy; the more anarchic form of Socialism in France has weakened the bonds necessary for reasonable State discipline. The ideal of our legislation must be equality of opportunity for all, and so the lessening of distinctions in wealth and rank. But we must go slow; we must keep strong and firm the ugly scaffolding necessary for building, so long as the building goes on. Only as we gradually complete parts of our ideal building of equality of opportunity for all, can we gradually and reasonably dispense with the ugly scaffolding used in the building.

And never forget this: the man, thoughtless and impatient to drink, blows off the froth from his pot of beer; the man, thoughtful and patient, waits till the froth settles. Which of them gets most to drink?

A similar spirit appears in the paper by Frank Baker, in which he advises those Socialists whose concern is to smash the Liberal Party, that a distinctly better plan would be to make the utmost use of it.

ON JAPANESE GARDENS.

IN the May number of the *Country Home* Mr. Chute Cullum writes of Japanese Gardens, and among the illustrations are included some of the Japanese garden at Gunnersbury House. Flowers are conspicuously absent from most Japanese gardens, yet the Japanese appreciation of flowers is said to be greater than our own. Flower gardens are things apart, to be visited in their season in the same way as the plum-blossoms and cherry-trees are made the objects of special holiday excursions. Every garden worthy of the name in Japan is a miniature park, with hills and valleys, rocks and paths, trees, lakes, streams and stones, and the Japanese landscape-gardener's aim is generally to create the semblance of a perfect piece of Chinese scenery as represented by the painters of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. He corrects the errors and supplies the omissions of Nature. He may achieve the perspective of distance by dwarfing the hills and trees in the background, and the idea of a large river or lake may be conveyed by allowing only a portion of the water to be seen, thus suggesting that the greater part is hidden.

THE Mecca of Calvinistic Methodism, by which is meant Trefecca College, is described in the *Sunday Strand* by Rev. W. E. Sellers. It was the home of Howel Harris, the Countess of Huntingdon's first college, since transferred to Cheshunt and from thence to Cambridge, and the seat of a remarkable experiment in a sort of domestic phalanstery. The place is now used as a preparatory college for entrance into the ministry of Calvinistic Methodism.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

SCHUMANN AND THE PHILISTINES.

IN the May and June *Velhagen* Dr. Leopold Hirschberg has an article on Schumann and the Davidsbündler Fritz Friedrich. The Davidsbund was an imaginary society of artists and friends of art, and the aim of its members, the Davidsbündler, or hosts of David, was "to slay all Philistines, musical or other." Schumann founded his paper, the *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik*, in 1834, and in it there was frequent mention of the Davidsbund, which was in reality Schumann himself, for the society existed only in the brain of its inventor. Sometimes he appeared as "Florestan," and sometimes as "Eusebius"; at other times he introduced his contributors and acquaintances when he thought it safe to assume that they were in agreement with him. Thus "Chiara" stood for Clara Wieck, who afterwards became his wife, "Felix Meritis" represented Mendelssohn, and "Fritz Friedrich" was the name given to Johann Peter Lyser, an artist and lover of music, and the subject of Dr. Hirschberg's article. Lyser was indeed one of the first to write of Clara Wieck and her talents as a musician. She was then (in 1832) a girl of thirteen. In 1834 she set to music a poem of Lyser's, and the composition is reproduced in the article. Lyser wrote musical stories and articles on musical subjects for Schumann's musical paper, and in later years he published a general survey of the history of music in Germany, 1791-1855 Letters written by Lyser to Schumann are now published in *Velhagen* for the first time.

THE IDEAL ACCOMPANIST.

The ideal accompanist, says a writer in the *Musical Times* for May, must be able to merge his individuality into that of the singer; he must journey side by side with his companion, and not precede or follow; he must proportion all his dynamical effects to those designed by the singer, and he must follow the singer's idiosyncrasies of temperament, and his technical equipment must be practically faultless. These reflections were prompted by the fact that Mr. Henry R. Bird, a master accompanist, was about to give a jubilee concert. The greater the artist the more easy is it to accompany him, is Mr. Bird's own experience, and Mr. Bird considers it the highest achievement for a singer not to feel conscious of the accompanist. This could only be when each had the utmost confidence in the other.

THE ORCHESTRA IN OUR MOUTH.

One of the most wonderful, beautiful, and powerful adjuncts for good to our fellow-creatures is our voice. I do not mean singing voice, but speaking voice, and yet how careless we are in seeing that our children use it rightly. Why is it necessary to have so many different kinds of instruments in an orchestra besides strings—flutes, oboes, clarionets, and the like? Simply to produce different qualities of tone. A flute has a cold sound, and of it alone we should soon get tired; an oboe has a sharp piercing sound, and we should soon get tired of that; a clarionet has a monotonous sound, and we should soon get tired of it also. The string orchestra, too, would soon pall on us. It is by the judicious mixture of all these instruments that an orchestra can produce ever varying tone-colour, and by the proper production of the vowel sounds we have all these various tone qualities in our mouths—A for strings, E and I for the reeds, and O and U for the flutes. Moreover, as there are percussion instruments in an orchestra—I mean drums and cymbals—so we have the same in our mouths by the proper use of the consonants.—FRANK BATES, in the *Parents' Review*, May.

SKULL PORTRAITS.

Writing in the *Connoisseur* of April and May, on the Ashbourne Portrait of Shakespeare, in which a skull has been introduced, Mr. M. H Spielmann says a skull has been frequently introduced into portraits. Its significance is fourfold. It may imply (1) that the portrait is a posthumous one; (2) that the sitter has recently recovered from a dangerous illness; (3) that the picture, with its death's-head, is to be regarded as a *memento mori*, insisting on the precarious nature of the most sanctified ties; or (4) that the sitter is a doctor, a medical professor, or a philosopher. In the pictures of certain saints also the skull appears as their distinctive emblem or attribute. Why Shakespeare should have been painted with a skull is not manifest. It has been suggested that the Ashbourne picture is a character portrait of Hamlet, but the inscription and other more personal detail are against the theory.

VERMEER'S "VIEW OF DELFT."

O the beauty, the serenity of Vermeer's "View of Delft"! I protest to you that I can hardly ever suppress a shout of pleasure when I face that view of Delft, so sane, so quiet, so radiant. Rembrandt stormed the heights, battled with the gods; Vermeer stayed quietly on the earth and just played the lover to light. What was his secret, his riddle? How did he contrive his quality, his pearly glows, his sense of beauty and well-being? How did he get the suspended atmosphere into this picture? And how did he contrive that tremble of the lower lip in his exquisite "Portrait of a Young Girl"? As a painter he is, I think, one of the most accomplished and fascinating beings who have ever lived. This man of mystery, whose only interests were in the beautiful things of the world transfigured by light, pretends to reveal his secret in the portrait he painted of himself at work in his studio. Exasperating Vermeer! He might have told us in paint what his face was like.—C. LEWIS HIND, in the *Art Journal* for May.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Armies:
- The Shortage of Army Officers, by Major G. W. Redway, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
- Military Preparedness in the United States, by Major-Gen. W. H. Carter, "North Amer. Rev," May.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation:
- Bird-Flight and Air-Navigation, by T. R. MacMechen and C. Dienstbach, "Century," June.
- Dirigibles and Aëroplanes, by P. L. Mercanton, "Bibliothèque Universelle," May.
- The Wings of France, by C. Humbert, "Grande Rev," May 25.
- Airships and War, by Major B. Baden-Powell, "Jrnal. Royal United Service Inst," May.

Crime, Prisons:
- A Scottish Model Prison for Women, by Charlotte Smith-Rossie, "World's Work," June.
- The Borstal System for Girls, by G. I. W., "Englishwoman," June.

Edward VII., King.
- The King and the Crisis, etc., see under Parliamentary and Political.
- King Edward VII. in France, by L. Jerrold, "Contemp. Rev," June.
- Articles on King Edward, by—
 - Benson, A. C., "Cornhill," June.
 - Brada, Madame, "La Revue," May 15.
 - Bruce, Sir C., "Empire Rev," June.
 - Carpenter, Bishop Boyd, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
 - Kinloch-Cooke, Sir C., "Empire Rev," June.
 - Smith, Rev. S. F., "Month," June.
 - Villars, P., "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.
 - Unsigned Article, "Blackwood," June.

Emigration, Immigration:
- Emigration for Women, by A. M. M., "Englishwoman," June.

Exhibitions:
- Should Britain take part in International Exhibitions? by Sir Swire Smith, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Feeble-Minded, Dr. A. F. Tredgold on, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Finance:
- The Tariff in the Struggle for Markets, by J. R. Haldane, "Westminster Rev," June.

Ireland:
- The Dawn of a New Ireland by F. E. Green, "London," June.

Labour Problems:
- The Right to Strike, by J. J. Feely, "North American Rev," May.
- Direct Action, by C. N. L. Shaw, "Englishwoman," June.
- Real Profit-Sharing at Huddersfield, by Ben Turner, "Socialist Rev," June.

Missions, Foreign,
- Christian Missions as a World Problem, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.
- Getting Together—for Missions, by Rev. W. F Rainsford, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

Navies:
- The Submarine Menace, by Col. A'Court Repington, "Blackwood," June.
- The French Military Ports, by XXX, "Nouvelle Rev," May 15.

Old Age Pensions:
- Reform of the German Insurance Laws:
 - Severing, K., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 5.
 - Umbreit, P., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 5.
- Old Age Pensions in France, by A. Merrheim, "Grande Rev," May 25.

Parliamentary, the Constitution, etc.:
- Transformations of Parliamentary Government, by F. Austerlitz, "Socialist Rev," June.
- The Tangle of Politics and Finance, by A. D. Noyes, "Forum," May.
- The Crisis:
 - Brooks, Sydney, on, "North Amer. Rev," May.
 - Chevrillon, A., on, "Rev. des Paris," May 15.
- The House of Lords:
 - Filon, A., on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," May 1.
 - United States Senator on, "London," June.
- The House of Lords and the Indian Princes, by S. M. Mitra, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
- The King and the Crisis, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
- The Privileges of Kingship, by W. Sichel, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
- Kingship in England, by Sidney Low, "English Rev," June.
- The Crown and the Constitution, by J. A. R. Marriott, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
- Kingship and Liberty, by J. E. G. de Montmorency, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Population Question:
- The Census, by G. T. Bisset-Smith, "Westminster Rev," June.

Race Problems (see also under Africa):
- Race Prejudice, by John Cowen, "Westminster Rev," June.

Socialism, Social Questions:
- To What Extent is the Communist Manifesto Obsolete? by K. Kautsky, "Socialist Rev," June.
- Socialism and Politics, by F. Baker, "Socialist Rev," June.
- The Socialist Movement in America, by W. T. Mills, "Socialist Rev," June.
- The Socialist International, by C. Huysmans, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 5.
- The Curse of Philanthropy, "Westminster Rev," June.
- Hull House, Chicago, by Jane Addams, "American Mag," May and June.

Theatres and the Drama:
- The Call of the Theatre, by Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
- The Dramatic Sense, by G. Cannan, "English Rev," June.

Women:
- The Women's Charter and the Society of the Future, by Jean Finot, "La Revue," May 15.
- The Inherent Right, by George Harvey, "North Amer. Rev," May.
- Suffrage and Anti-Suffrage, by Mrs. Gilbert E. Jones, "Forum," May.
- What the Franchise has done for Women in New Zealand, by Lady Stout, "Englishwoman," June.
- Is the New Woman helping Woman? by Beatrix Tracy, "National Rev," June.

Woman's Influence on Civilisation, by G. W. Cooke, "Chautauquan," May.
The Girl Graduate, by Agnes Repplier, "Century," June.
State Registration of Trained Nurses, by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
Emigration for Women, by A. M. M., "English-woman," June.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement:
A New Reason for Peace, by N. Angell, "World's Work," June.
Peace *v.* War, by Andrew Carnegie, "Century," June.

Colonies and the Empire:
Thoughts after Empire Day, by Englishman, "National Rev," June.

Africa:
British East Africa, by Lord Cardross, "Empire Rev," June.
The Negro and Religion, by Sir H. H. Johnston, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
Alcohol and the African, by Sir Leslie Probyn, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
Liberia and the Powers, by E. D. Morel, "Cornhill," June.

Alsace-Lorraine:
The Question of Autonomy, by E. Rossier, "Bibliothèque Universelle," May.

Australia:
The General Election, by F. A. W. Gisborne, "Empire Rev," June.
The Australian Labour Party, by F. Fox, "National Rev," June.
The Multifarious Australian Ballot, by P. L. Allen, "North Amer. Rev," May.
Australian Riddles, by G. Hildebrand. "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 5.

Austria-Hungary:
Socialism in Hungary, by Count J. Mailast, "Forum," May.

Belgium:
The Election of May 22, by M. Wilmotte, "Grande Rev," May 10.

China:
The Transformation of China, by M. Rouire, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," May 1.
The New China, by F. Farjenel, "Mouvement Social," May.
The Chinese Press, by F. Farjenel, "Correspondant," May 10.
American Influence on the Intellectual Life of the Chinese, by Dr. E. Schultze, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.
China's First World's Fair, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

Finland:
M. Witte on Finland, by Correspondent, "Contemp. Rev," June.

France:
The General Election:
Daniels, Dr. E., on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.
Dimnet, Abbé E., on, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
Necessary Financial Reforms, by P. Baudin, "Grande Rev," May 10.
France and England, by P. Bourget, "English Rev," June.

Germany and Prussia:
Political Problems, by W. Kolb, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 5.
Prussian Electoral Reform:
Bernstein, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 19.
D. on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.
England and Germany:
Brooks, Sydney, on, "Atlantic Mthly," May.
Deichmann, Baroness, on, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
The United States and the War-Cloud in Europe. by T. Schiemann, "McClure," June.
Schiemann on Germany and the World's Peace, "McClure," June.

India:
The Indian Problem, by H. G. Keene, "Empire Rev," June.
The House of Lords and the Indian Princes, by S. M. Mitra, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
The Greatness of Hinduism, by J. N. Farquhar, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Indo-China, P. Dassier on, "Rev. de Paris," May 15.

Italy:
The King and Queen of Italy, by Xavier Paoli, "McClure," June.
Signor Tittoni, by Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

Japan:
Japan in 1909, by R. Dorient, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1-16.
Epochs of Japan, by J. H. Longford, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
Does Japanese Trade endanger the Peace of Asia? by A. Kinnosuke, "World's Work," June.
Japan's Battle for the Pacific, by E. J. Bogart, "World's Work," June.
The Alliance and the Empire, "World's Work," June.

Korea:
A Fortnight in Seoul, by Sir F. Pigott, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Manchuria and Its Railway:
Brandt, M. von, on, "Deutsche Rev," May
Daugny, J., on, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.
Iyenaga, T., on, "World's Work," June.

Orient, Far East (see also China, Japan, Manchuria, etc.).
The Military Duel in the Far East, by Gen. von der Boeck, "World's Work," June.

Persia:
The late Shah, by Beatrice C. Baskerville, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Poland:
Austria and Prussia and Poland. by D., "Preussische Jahrbücher," May.

Russia:
The Reaction in Russia, by G. Kennan, "Century," June.

South America:
The Pan-American Congress, by M. Ugarte, "La Revue," May 1.
South America *v.* North America, by Oliveira Lima, "Deutsche Rev," May.
A South American *Entente Cordiale*, by H. Lorin, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.

Spain:
The Christian Social Movement, by A. Castroviejo, "Mouvement Social," May.

Turkey:
Developments in Turkey, by Sir E. Pears, "Contemp. Rev," June.
Turkey and the Arab Countries, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.
The Bagdad Railway; a Second Fashoda, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," May 1.

United States:
The Speaker and the House, by A. C. Hinds, "McClure," June.
Interview with President Taft, by G. K. Turner, "McClure," June.
Hide-and-Seek Politics, by Woodrow Wilson, "North Amer. Rev," May.
What about the Democratic Party? by R. S. Baker, "Amer. Mag," June.
Democratic Factions and Insurgent Republicans, by H. Croly, "North Amer. Rev," May.
The United States and the War-Cloud in Europe, by T. Schiemann, "McClure," June.
Does It pay to serve the United States? by Ex-Official, "Atlantic Monthly," May.
Independence Day, by J. B. Huber, "Amer. Rev. of Revs" June.

Random Readings from the Reviews.

GERMAN MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

THE principal article in *Cassell's*, which is a holiday and consequently very much of a story number, is upon "German Manners and Customs," by A. Ireland Robertson. The writer thinks, rather contrary to the generally received notion, that the German, except the Berliner, is usually polite, but admits that his table manners are not yet perfect. The Kaiser, it is well known, is anxious to see them improve, and there is a story relating how His Majesty once reproved a mayor who, on sitting down to table, tucked his table-napkin under his chin, by asking him if he were about to be shaved! The German he considers far from chivalrous to women. The ordinary Englishwoman would not particularly appreciate the German woman's hen-parties or *Kaffeeklatsch*—afternoon tea without the tea. The chief subject of conversation at these entertainments, according to the writer, is the internal operations the guests have undergone! The article is amusing, but there is not very much new in it.

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"THE BIBLE IN MUSIC."

That almost every verse of the Scriptures has been the subject of innumerable commentaries in many languages is probably well known. That every subject, incident and character of note has likewise received a musical exposition is perhaps not so generally recognised. Yet such is the case. From the first chapter of Genesis, so graphically portrayed in Haydn's "Creation," to the Revelation of St. John, beautifully though very differently interpreted in Ludwig Spohr's "Last Judgment," there are few outstanding passages which have not received comment at the hands of a musician.—C. A. HARRIS, in the *Sunday at Home*.

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LORD CURZON, VOILA L'ENNEMI.

We need not go far to seek for the causes of the unrest. The repressive policy deliberately adopted by Lord Curzon is responsible for the present unhappy commotion throughout the country. Our destinies were entrusted, at an evil moment, to the hands of an unsympathetic Viceroy whose ambition was to strengthen the bureaucracy against the inroads of the popular party. In all the reforms that he conceived and executed he was prompted by an ignoble hostility to Indian aspirations.—*Hindostan Review*, February.

* * *

NEED OF THE "TRUE PSYCHIC ATMOSPHERE."

If there is one power before another that parts of Christendom are seeking to recover it is that of the healing of the sick. No one who has any regard for the morality of language can doubt but that Christ intended that the power of healing should reside in His church for the conquering of physical ill, as the power of the Keys was for the conquest of moral evil. The writer firmly believes that, given a corporate faith in this power in Christendom and an expectant people such as Christ found nineteen hundred years ago, the true psychic atmosphere—our present great lacking condition—would be created for the restitution of what we term signs and wonders in the healing of the sick, and which tiny glimpses of possibilities from assured facts are daily causing us to regard as being far from the exaggeratedly miraculous height in which we were wont to look at them.—Rev. P. G. DUFFY, in the *Review and Expositor*.

* * *

"THE SOUL IS GOD."

The Soul, in the conception of Hindu sages, was never a vague, miraculous entity, special gift of God to Man, coming suddenly into being one day, and by divine grace obtaining—perhaps—celestial bliss. To the Indian mind the Soul is simply—Life, divine life become self-conscious in man: for in the Indian idea all life is divine, the Breath of God pulsating through the worlds; and this divine life, this divine consciousness latent in all Nature, awakens in Man, becomes individualised in Man as the human Soul. Thus of a truth "the Soul is God"—God individualised in Man. It is life, divine life: it cannot end: God and the Soul *are one*.—JEAN DELANE, in *East and West*.

MRS. BESANT ON POLYGAMY.

It is better for a woman, happier for a woman, more respectable for a woman, to live in Mohammedan polygamy, united to one man only, with the legitimate child in her arms, and surrounded with respect, than to be seduced, cast out into the streets—perhaps with an illegitimate child outside the pale of law—unsheltered and uncared for, to become the victim of any passer-by, night after night, rendered incapable of motherhood, despised of all.—MRS. BESANT, in the *Theosophist* for May.

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"PUNCH" AS PREACHER.

The back pages of *Punch* tell us that before we reformed ourselves we had to be reminded that reform was needed. And they tell us that one of the most powerful of all reminders came from *Punch* himself. With few exceptions *Punch* has suggested every movement for destroying oppression and for improving national happiness. He has never feared to be didactic, and because his opinion is so generally trusted it has influenced minds not reached by partisans. *Punch* has been a fighter in defence of the oppressed from his beginning.—FRANK ELIAS, in the *Sunday at Home.*

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ARE AMERICAN STUDENTS IMMORAL?

In the *Educational Review* for May, Professor Miller discusses Mr. Birdseye's statements on college vice. Mr. Birdseye, speaking on student life in all parts of the States, declares that in many of the larger colleges and universities a very considerable part of the college home life is morally rotten. In some cases from twenty to forty per cent. of the graduate and undergraduate students consort with lewd women, and at least as large a ratio drink to excess at times. In some cases twenty per cent. of the students have contracted venereal disease. Mr. Miller concludes that though Mr. Birdseye's gloomiest views are correct, progress has been made, when one compares modern with mediæval universities. College officials in Ohio generally believe conditions in the colleges of the State to be better than Mr. Birdseye's estimate.

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ROSTAND AND ARISTOPHANES.

H. Warner Allen, in *Cornhill*, writes on "Cyrano," "Chantecler" and "The Birds." It is a very interesting comparison of Rostand and Aristophanes :—

"Chantecler" courts comparison with "The Birds"; the pedantic Woodpecker is always talking of Aristophanes—even the Nightingale's song reminds him of the Greek comedian—while in his references to contemporary topics and his satire on the ephemeral fashions of the day M. Rostand has imitated the methods of the old comedy. How far these topical allusions and the methods of Aristophanes are justifiable in a whimsical heroic comedy is a question for the taste of the individual reader; on this point the critics have been very severe. Justice, however, should be done to the courage of a dramatist who, certain of popular favour had he been content to cast the story of "Chantecler" in the mould he had used for "Cyrano de Bergerac," ventured to attempt a new and original *genre*. In any case the study of "Chantecler" has a value of its own for the appreciation of Aristophanes, and schoolmasters reading any of the comedies with an upper form might well do worse than provide themselves with a stock of parallels from M. Rostand's play. The old comedy attacked new things in politics and ideas, and its principal weapons were the pun and *à peu près* and broad burlesque; with almost the same weapons M. Rostand attacks the spirit of the day, in which he finds the declared enemy of the idealism that is the main inspiration of "Chantecler." Nevertheless there is an obvious contrast between the Parisian audience of 1910 and the Athenian audience of B.C. 414. In France politics have become divorced from the life of the people

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THE NEW MOSAIC CREDO.

I believe in God, the First Cause (H. Spencer), "the Eternal not ourselves that makes for righteousness" (M. Arnold), whose body is the universe (F. W. Robertson), whose habits are the laws of nature (H. Martineau), and whose rule is the reign of law (R. Browning). I believe that "through the ages one increasing purpose runs" (Tennyson), that Evolution is God in action (Carruth), that the Revelation of God is found in the world's Bibles (Russell Lowell), or literatures, and "in Nature's infinite book of secrecy" (Shakespeare), where I may find "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything." I believe in Salvation through enlightenment and effort, in moral amelioration within reach of the lowest, in "the steady gain of man" (Whittier), and the ultimate triumph of right over wrong. And I believe in human brotherhood, in the supremacy of the law of love and in the Immortality of worthy deeds (Holland) and noble lives.—CHARLES S. LOBINGIER, in *Open Court.*

To Lovers of Children.

CHILDREN pining in the dust and squalor of the city back streets, day after day bleaching and fading for want of fresh air and *clean air*—children robbed of their birthright of room to grow and to play—children old and wizened and weakly—these sights ought to give pause to the man who loves his country, and sees that the child of to-day is the citizen of to-morrow. Much must be done ere the children of London come into their birthright. But meanwhile all may help to do *something* to give the little children of the court and alley a share of summer joy and health. Who that has seen a pale-faced child revive under the doctoring of good food and free, clean air—as a drooping flower revives under the welcome rain—could withhold the helping hand? "A little thing is a little thing," but many little things make great things. Ten shillings is a little sum, but it buys health and happiness for a little child—and that is a great thing. Ten shillings will give an ailing child a fortnight by sea or meadow; £1 as long a holiday for an adult. F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden of Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E., will gladly receive and distribute help sent for this purpose.

The Reviews Reviewed.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Beside the two papers on Mark Twain, mentioned elsewhere, there is much variety of interest in the June number. Dr. Huber describes Independence Day as the modern Moloch, and says that if England wished to bear a grudge, she might rejoice that in the three last Independence Days in New York alone more have been killed than in all the revolutionary battles put together.

China's first world fair, at Nanking, this year is described, with its anticipated beneficial effects on international relations.

Mr. G. E. Mitchell describes the Glacier National Park in Northern Montana, which has been authorised by Congress, and which appears, with manifold illustration, as "a new playground for the nation." It comprises about a million acres, and is exceeded in area only by the Yellowstone National Park. The park contains sixty or more live glaciers, some of them covering five square miles, and between two and three hundred glacial lakes, the largest, Lake McDonald, over 3,000 feet above sea level, covering ten square miles. Mount Cleveland, the highest peak, is 10,434 feet high; and there are literally scores of other splendid mountains, ranging from six to ten thousand feet above sea level. There is abounding animal life, the overflow of which will provide a tempting supply to sportsmen for all time.

Missionary movements have two papers devoted to them. One recognises the statesmanship shown in the programme of the Edinburgh Conference this month. The other, by Rev. Dr. Rainsford, is on "getting together for missions." He looks at the Layman's Missionary movement as a meeting-ground for all Christians, as well as a means for launching, not a priesthood, but the masses of Christian laity on the enterprise of evangelising the world at home and abroad.

There are other articles of more special interest to Americans than to us.

According to the *Millgate Monthly*, the inquiries conducted by Mrs. Webb as a Poor Law Commissioner cost her something like £800.

The *Windsor* for June is a summer fiction number. It has a coloured frontispiece of Vicat Cole's "Pool of London." Among other illustrations may be noted those of England's story in the reign of Henry II., and a series of pictures in the Chantrey collection. Mr. Andrew Soutar gives interesting information as to the making of a pageant, with illustrations more or less well known. Cricket exacts as its tribute a paper by P. F. Warner, on bowlers he has played against. He mentions Lockwood, Richardson, Jack Hearne, Haigh, Trott, Rhodes, and others.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

Mr. Maxse is not quite so ferocious as usual, possibly under the chastening influences of the Royal funeral. But even in his chastened mood he suffers himself to say that King Edward was harassed to death by an artificial political crisis got up by small men for mean ends. "An Englishman" contributes an article entitled "Thoughts after Empire Day," in which he declares that Germany, if victorious in war, would demand as the price of victory the cession of Australia. So far from Germany having designs in this direction, the German Government is doing its utmost to discourage the emigration of Germans to Australia.

The Rev. William Barry, D.D., in an article entitled "Rousseau or Burke?" maintains that the present crisis really turns upon the question as to whether the English people desire to be governed by the principles of Rousseau or the principles of Burke. Mrs. Lloyd-Jones, the wife of a Canadian, describes the whole routine of life on a Canadian farm. She was born in Hertfordshire, was the daughter of a clergyman and magistrate, and she lived in a country village for thirty-seven years, so that she can compare farming life in England and in Canada. The Hon. Frances Lyttelton describes her trip to the Zimbabwe Ruins. Beatrix Tracy has a few pages in which she anathematises the women's movement from "a" to "z."

Frank E. Verney gives a spirited description of a recent incident in which a native revolt was suppressed in Nigeria. Mr. Frank Fox, writing upon "The Australian Labour Party," maintains that the Labour Cabinet will do nothing wild, and will probably do nothing foolish. It will be just humdrum.

The most out-of-the-way article is one on Fleas. There are forty-three different species in the British Islands, and there are three hundred and fifty-seven outside the United Kingdom. A flea lays from one to five eggs, which are hatched in a few days. An average size rat flea can carry as many as five thousand plague germs in its stomach. The article closes with an interesting account of the way in which performing fleas are trained. As a matter of fact the training simply consists in exploiting their desire to run away. The performing flea lives eight months, and is fed every four days.

The London Magazine.

The *London* opens with a paper by an American writer on "The Threatened Peers," the writer of which urges that the House of Lords is not at present nearly strong enough, and says that most Americans, had they the remodelling of it, would probably suggest that the Colonies should have at least one-half the seats in it. The principal article, on the revival of high agriculture, is noticed separately.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

A GREAT variety of interest marks the June number. The articles on the King and on the religious future of the Negro have been separately noticed.

LOCAL OPTION AMONG AFRICANS.

The Governor of Sierra Leone, Sir Leslie Probyn, rebuts the impression that the natives are generally victims of excess, they on the West Coast consuming only two-thirds of a gallon of spirits per head as against over a gallon per head in England. He deprecates autocratic prohibition and puts more trust in native public opinion. He describes the most interesting experiment now being tried in Sierra Leone, of applying the principle of Local Option to every chiefdom. The chief will have to discuss with the tribe the question of restricting or prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks. He concludes :—

The power of good over evil is great ; it has enabled victory over drink to be gained in the heart of the Empire ; and as the Imperial rule tends to foster self-reliance and self-control, we have reason to hope that the fight for good against evil now begun in Sierra Leone will also end in victory.

THE SHORTAGE OF ARMY OFFICERS.

Major G. W. Redway calls attention to the want of men to come forward as officers, and to the consequent practical abolition of the educational test. "For the first time in thirty-five years a batch of two hundred and fifty schoolboys have been admitted to Sandhurst and Woolwich without the prescribed examination." He advises infusing new blood into the officer corps, as "the military caste is unable alone" to supply the officers needed ; making the advantages of service better known ; increasing them by offering a thousand bounties per annum of £100 each ; and economising in the expenses of Sandhurst and Woolwich.

THE FRENCH GENERAL ELECTION.

Abbé Ernest Dimnet remarks that "the mainsprings in the Frenchman's composition are a keen relish for ideas and a careful attention to his financial interests. The latter point is the chief motive of his private, and the former the chief motive of his public life." The lack of interest shown in the recent elections is evident from the fact that the death of King Edward almost made electors overlook the second ballot. The French Parliament is then described as a *bourgeois* body driven by fear of self-destruction to adopt a policy they hate from the Socialists. Proportional representation will decide whether the new deputies mean business or mere marking of time.

GERMANY AND ENGLAND.

Baroness Deichmann writes on the German scare, and would bring a message of peace. She concludes with words which, we fear, would scarcely reflect the mind of the Kaiser with his "future on the water":—

Passing in review the events of the last years as affecting Anglo-German relations, one cannot but acknowledge that there have been misunderstandings and bitter feelings on both sides. But is there not room for each of these great nations to accomplish its mission : England to be the great colonising and civilising Power in its world-wide Empire, Germany to keep its place as the greatest Continental nation ?

OTHER ARTICLES.

"The Guard dies ; it does not surrender." Mr. George Strachey masses the evidence for and against this saying having been really uttered at Waterloo. Sir Francis Piggott bears witness to the herculean task Japan is executing with success in Corea. Mr. Norman Pearson pleads for hymns more expressive of the English religious spirit, and suggests, among others, Swinburne's "Lines to the stormblast from the North." "Design, decoration, genre, nudity"—are set down by Mr. F. Wedmore as tendencies both of the Royal Academy and of the Paris Salons of the last few months. Sir Swire Smith urges on British manufacturers to take part in the Brussels Exhibition.

THE OPEN COURT.

THE *Open Court* for May has as its chief feature the discussion of Modernism in the Roman Church, illustrated by a series of letters addressed to the Pope by a Modernist—a devout Christian and a good Catholic. Dr. Carus pleads for a reunion between Protestantism and Roman Catholicism. Should the Roman Catholic Church not conform to the demands of the time, it is quite probable that many pious souls will break away from Rome and originate a genuine Catholic Church. The priest, the author of these letters, certainly does not hesitate to speak out. The Papacy, he says, is despised and rejected because, first of all, the priceless right of conscience is denied as impious falsehood by the Roman See ; it is because the Papacy's history with regard to it is the foulest infamy recorded in the annals of the world.

The second place in the number is given to Franz Cumont's interesting essay upon Asia Minor. Mr. C. H. Woodbury discusses the wonderful work done by Luther Burbank in combining, crossing, and developing flowers and plants. The editor writes on the Shakespeare Monument at Stratford, which, he says, is not the original one, as is proved by the Dugdale engraving of the original monument, which pictures Shakespeare as a man with a thin face, full beard, melancholy, down-drooping moustache. Dr. Carus thinks there is no proof for the identity of William Shaksper, the owner of New Place at Stratford, and the playwright who always spelled his name "Shakespere."

"THE full cradle and the full immigrant ship are even more necessary to Australia's future security than the trained soldier and the vessel of war." Such is the conclusion of Mr. F. A. W. Gisborne's review of Lord Kitchener's report on the land and finances of Australia in the *Empire Review*.

FRY'S.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT figures most prominently in the June number. He supplies the double frontispiece, and Mr. Hesketh Prichard describes him as a sportsman. The eulogy apologetic of killing for sport, as presented by F. G. Aflalo, has been separately noticed, along with Mr. Fry's exposure of "The Humbug of County Cricket" and Mr. Macdonald's "Bird's-eye View of English Agriculture."

Sir Martin Conway recalls Mr. Edward Whymper's tragic first ascent up the Matterhorn. On the return journey four of his companions were dashed to pieces by a fall a mile in depth. Mr. Charles Pears describes a run across Channel in a four-ton yacht. Cecil Raleigh, joint-author of "The Whip," tells how he came to write it. From his earliest years he was among horses. He had to give up his work as gentleman-trainer because other gentlemen did not pay their bills. Then he became critic of the sporting press, and gradually took to writing dramas. So far as the writing is concerned, he says that "The Whip" was written in eight weeks or thereabouts. But that does not represent anything like the amount of work spent on it. Mr. Owen Jones describes a good gamekeeper and the art of engaging him.

Mr. T. H. Browne tells of famous matches in the past; among them was one in which Miss Pond wagered two hundred guineas that she would ride a thousand miles in a thousand successive hours, and won the wager in two-thirds of the allotted time.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

IN the *Occult Review* for June the most interesting papers are those dealing with astrology and the extraordinary coincidences connected with the death of the King, and Mr. Pearce's paper on the horoscope of King George V., which is noticed elsewhere. Madame Jean Delaire writes on "The Query of the Ages," which is, "If a man dies shall he live again?" Miss Goodrich-Freer, now Mrs. Hamish Spoer, continues her papers on Crystal-gazing. Mlle. de Steiger writes upon Mademoiselle de la Sarre, a young French lady occultist of the eighteenth century.

The *Theosophist* for May contains a continuation of the mysterious article entitled "Rents in the Veil of Time," which professes to re-write the history of the human race about twenty thousand years before Christ. I can make neither head nor tail of the story, and so give it up. Mr. Leadbeater writes an interesting paper upon "Force-Centres and the Serpent-Fire." Mrs. Besant discourses on "Islam in the Light of Theosophy" and on the doctrine of Karma, and gossips in the paper "In the Twilight" about some psychical experiences with Madame Blavatsky. The Theosophical Worthy is William George John, whose praises are sung by Mr. Leadbeater. Mr. Alan Leo writes on "The Soul of Astronomy," and the Rev. C. W. Scott-Moncrieff discourses on "The Mission of the Theosophical Society."

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE article of much the most general interest in the May *Atlantic Monthly* is that upon "The Man on the Bridge," separately referred to. Another paper, in what is a very good number, deals with "Sixteenth Century Tourists," and the innumerable discomforts to which they were subjected, such as forty-eight-hour Channel crossings, starvation diet, bad food, rats, and many worse things. "The Case for the Newspapers" is partly a reply to an article in a former number of the magazine complaining of the suppression of news. It contends that it is much more difficult to suppress and distort news than any outsider would believe; and as for organising a conspiracy of silence, any practical man knows how difficult that would be. News editors cannot for long print what is not true or suppress what is.

THE AMERICAN CIVIL SERVICE.

Rather a curious light is thrown upon the Federal Civil Service of the United States by an ex-official, who asks, "Does it Pay to Serve the United States?" Briefly, his reply is that it pays a woman always, and a man only if he is of somewhat easy-going, indolent temperament and moderate ability. For such a man, "possibly the Government service may prove a welcome haven of refuge from failure and absolute want." The reason why Government service offers relatively so much more to women is that it means reasonably easy and agreeable work, considerate treatment, generous vacations, sick-leave allowance, and a living salary. The average of ability among the female Government clerks in the States is perhaps higher the writer adds, than among the male clerks. The more progressive men are constantly leaving the Government service, and the fact that, nevertheless, so many seek it is largely accounted for by ignorance of its drawbacks and desire to live in Washington, the attractions of which seem very powerful.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, writing on Anglo-German relations and the curious change brought about in them during the last half-century, scouts the idea of England and Germany being in conflict at any specific point:—

> No accommodation between them such as England has effected with Russia and with France is possible, because the material for such an accommodation does not exist. That is, perhaps, the first thing to be borne in mind when Anglo German relations are approached from the standpoint of common sense.

In short, they are always tending to quarrel, and about nothing; but the danger is none the less real for that. "If the Hague Tribunal were called in to diagnose Anglo-German relations, they would send, not for a diplomatist, but for an alienist." The United States is, perhaps, more interested than any other great Power in the Anglo-German duel. Is British or German ascendency likely to be better for their world-interests? The answer can hardly be doubted.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE honours of the month seem to be divided between the late King and literature. A third of the papers, including those dealing with the King, have been mentioned elsewhere. Of the remainder, six other papers deal with authors as varied as Tourgeneff, Marcus Aurelius, Walt Whitman, Sterne, and Björnson.

IBSEN AND TOURGENEFF.

Mr. Francis Gribble illustrated Tourgeneff's confession, "For my own part, I have never been inspired by anything else than love: my whole life has been saturated with feminity," by an account of three love affairs, with a serf-girl whom he bought; the opera singer, Pauline Garcia, and Julia Petrovna. Mr. R. H. P. Curle discusses Tourgeneff and the life illusion, and thus forcibly contrasts the Russian novelist with the Norwegian dramatist:—

There is at heart a vital difference between the two men. Ibsen's understanding of character is cynical, therefore bitter; Tourgeneff's is sad, therefore sympathetic. This, of course, is a broad distinction, and, like all broad distinctions, rather vague, but it will serve. For example, Ibsen considers love a delusion; Tourgeneff considers it an illusion. Ibsen says, love turns to ashes when you grasp it; Tourgeneff says, love turns to ashes because you cannot grasp it. Ibsen sees the sham crouching beneath its reputation; Tourgeneff, the agony of its dawn and the repulsion of its death. The first says it is the root of misery, for it means nothing; the second says it is the root of misery, for it means too much.

INDIAN PRINCES AS PEERS.

S. M. Mitra, after enlarging on the importance of the Indian Princes to the life of India, advances this proposal:—

My suggestion is that, when the necessary Bill comes to be introduced, it should provide for the selection of a certain number of the ruling Indian Princes or their heirs-apparent to be Peers of the House of Lords on the same tenure, that is, for the same period, whether for life or for the duration of a Parliament or for a limited number of years, as the other chosen Peers are to be summoned for. Probably six would be sufficient; and this number would admit of Hindoos, Mohammedans, Sikhs, or Buddhists being selected. The nomination should be entirely in the hands of the Viceroy of India.

He complains that Lord Morley in his Indian reforms has not touched the Indian Princes in any way.

THE LATE SIR WILLIAM ORCHARDSON.

Mrs. Alec Tweedie writes very pleasantly about the great painter. She says:—

Simplicity was the keynote of the man. Simplicity of character, simplicity of life, simplicity of style. There is masterful simplicity in all his work. Look at the large majestic rooms he depicted, with one or two figures round which the interest lies. His work invariably gives one a sense of space, elegance, and refinement. It is always reserved in colour and design, with great harmony and unity of effect, possibly helped by the use of a very limited range of colour. His drawing was masterly in construction, highly sensitive in line, and had an entire absence of flashiness.

As with his work, so with the man. He was moderate in all things. Gentle, refined, sensitive, thorough, and painstaking, always striving for better things. Never really satisfied with his work, never really satisfied with himself. A deeply religious man, he never mentioned religion, but somehow one felt he had profound convictions on this subject. His moral standards were high, his sense of justice was profound.

OTHER ARTICLES.

W. L. Courtney finds the immortality of Marcus Aurelius to consist in the fact that his Meditations is a book to which we turn again and again in the certain hope of finding consolation and help. Dr. J. Johnston glorifies Walt Whitman as the poet of Nature, and declares that he knows of no one whose power of word-painting is comparable to Whitman's. Mr. Lewis Melville discusses Sterne's Eliza, Mrs. Elizabeth Draper, with whom he was entirely in love, but the writer undertakes to prove his intimacy was not "carried to the last extreme."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE opening article in *Blackwood's* for June, that upon the late King, has been referred to separately. Sir Robert Anderson, in continuing his reminiscences, adds a note to say that his promised *apologia* will not appear in the text of his series of articles in this magazine. This month's reminiscences consist solely of Scotland Yard stories, too long to quote, except one concerning Mr. Gladstone:—

"The public," says Sir Robert Anderson, "never realised what a marvellous escape Mr. Gladstone had in April, 1893, when the lunatic Townsend, with a loaded revolver in his pocket, lay in wait for him in Downing Street. A lunatic is often diverted from his purpose as easily as a child, and the man's own explanation of his failing to fire was that the Premier smiled at him when passing into No. 10—a providential circumstance that, for Mr. Gladstone was not addicted to smiling."

KING GEORGE V.

The writer of "Musings Without Method" remarks that in one respect King George V. differs from all his predecessors—he has travelled far and wide throughout the British Empire, so that there are few places where the Union Jack flies which he has not visited. This, as the writer says, is of inestimable advantage for him. His plainness and sincerity of character will appeal to all Englishmen:—

He loves display in life no more than display in oratory. Under his auspices England may return to something of the austerity which marked the reign of Queen Victoria. No wise man would regret that return to earnestness and simplicity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Hugh Clifford contributes the first of a series of papers on Kambodia. His description, early in the article, of dawn on the Mekong river is wonderful. The Mekong Valley seems annually flooded and muddied over like Egypt. There is a curious account of the Kambodian King's palace. Another travel article is about hunting in Patagonia, by H. Hesketh Prichard. There is much good sport in the pampas, although they carry no animal looked on as a trophy.

Pearson's for June is a poor number. Its chief feature is How to bowl the googlie, by P. A. Vaile. There are a number of pretty pictures, reproduced by leading artists, illustrative of sanctuary ancient and modern.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for June is a very good number. I notice the articles "M. de Witte on Finland" and "King Edward VII. in Paris" elsewhere.

THE GREATNESS OF HINDUISM.

Mr. J. N. Farquhar writes a very interesting, thoughtful article on this subject. He sets forth five points which, in his opinion, are sufficient to set Hinduism among the greatest religions of the world. The five are: 1. Its Theory of God and the World. 2. Its Organisation. 3. Its Asceticism. 4. The Quest for a Spiritual Faith. 5. The Great Compass and Variety of the Appeal of Hinduism to the Religious Nature. He then proceeds to consider how far Hinduism acts and reacts upon the national movement. He says that during the last fifteen years there has been a widespread Hindu revival amongst the educated classes, and the tide is still flowing with great strength and rapidity. Western influence, however, has come in, and is deflecting the spiritual ideal of Hinduism to the realisation of national unity and also towards monotheism. In a future article he promises he will attempt to forecast the future religion of India.

AN OPTIMIST'S VIEW OF THE YOUNG TURKS.

Sir Edwin Pears, writing upon Developments in Turkey, gives his view of the Albanian difficulty, the Adana massacres, and other incidents in the last twelve months of Ottoman history. He thinks that since April 24th last-year the Constitutional Government has worked smoothly and steadily, although the capital and its neighbourhood are still in a state of siege. The Ministry suspend some newspapers and suppress others, and in other ways are more like Old Turks than Young Turks. He thinks that the Chamber of Deputies has worked well and the Albanian and Bulgarian questions should both be settled amicably. The army has been re-organised, so that each regiment is worth at least 50 per cent. more than it was two years ago. The navy has been re-organised, and in two or three years the Turkish fleet will be as strong, proportionately to those of the other Powers, as it ever was. He dwells hopefully on the experiments to apply modified Home Rule to Bagdad, and speaks enthusiastically concerning the movement in favour of women's education. On the whole he thinks that, all things considered, Turkey is doing well. The present Government is the best which Turkey has ever had. Its faults are those of inexperience, which time will cure.

IN PRAISE OF CALVINISM.

Under the somewhat misleading title of "Calvinism and Capitalism" Dr. P. T. Forsyth writes an article based upon one written by Professor Max Weber, the economist of Heidelberg. He calls attention to the new ideas of life that came in with Protestantism. Property, which was formerly regarded as being due to the Fall, and therefore tainted, came to be regarded as a blessed reward for industry, and the religious embargo laid upon industry by a religion that despised the world was removed. Luther therefore only half realised the extent to which the Reformation had broken away from the mediæval form of Christianity. The Calvinistic ethic was more economic than Luther's. It had the true public note, the world note, the note of affairs and distinction. The Calvinistic ethic in its attitude to the world was positive, not negative. It had a public mind. For Calvinism the public and social energies formed an essential part of man's whole life-work for the glory of God. The most permanent and effective principle in Calvinism in relation to civic affairs is that which regulates the community and its rulers.

The English principle, set up in 1688, of an elective monarchy is really a Calvinistic theory of the Crown. Germany, on the other hand, has never got beyond the Machiavellian idea that patriotism is the only morality of the statesman, and that, as statesman, he is without moral obligation when it is a question of his country's interests as he perceives them.

THE LATE SHAH.

Miss Beatrice C. Baskerville writes a brief account of a visit which she paid to Mehmed Ali, the dethroned Shah of Persia, who was living almost a prisoner at Odessa. He and his family are in an advanced stage of out-at-elbowness. He has only one wife, and lives upstairs in a flat of five or six rooms, which he shares with his wife and children. He receives an allowance of £30,000 a year, from which stoppages are made if he disobeys any orders issued from Teheran and delivered by the newly-appointed Consul. The Shah did not say much to Miss Baskerville, beyond stating that he had only beheaded four persons in a reign of three years. He was very angry with England, and would not talk about it. He is interested in the United States, because he thinks it represents the youngest, as Persia represents the oldest, form of civilisation.

The New Quarterly.

THE May number suggests that this magazine will appeal to the virtuosi rather than to the general public. Some interesting and piquant excerpts from the notebooks of Samuel Butler, the author of "Erewhon," are given. A curious modernisation of the story of Anabasis is given by G. Cornish. Shakespeare's representation of childhood is the subject of a study by Michael Heseltine. G. L. Strachey criticises Mrs. Macdonald's endeavour to justify Rousseau against his enemies. Mr. Strachey suggests that the real trouble between Rousseau and his opponents was that Rousseau was modern and was parted by an immense gulf from his contemporaries. Hon. Bertrand Russell continues his studies in the element of ethics, discussing and distinguishing what is right objectively and what is moral subjectively.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

BESIDES the articles dealing with Royalty, which are noticed elsewhere, there are several papers of interest in the June number. The purpose of the review is as strenuous as ever, but religiously less negative.

Rev. F. W. Orde Ward contributes a religious rhapsody on poetry and the practical, insisting that as God is the Perfect Poet and the Supreme Worker, so must His children be poetical because practical.

Mr. W. J. Acomb brings forward arguments for "the larger hope."

John Cowen vigorously attacks race prejudice, especially as directed against the Asiatic. The Asiatic, he says, is in some ways an ideal colonist. He traces the growth of race prejudice from the slaughter to the enslavement of inferior races, and then to discrimination against them. Next, he puts the Christian State, which would befriend and uplift inferior races. He maintains that outside the teaching of Jesus Christ there is no possibility of remedy.

In view of the census, George T. Bisset-Smith inveighs against the artificial restriction of the birth-rate, and recalls the fact that the birth-rate of Britain was at its greatest about 1876, and that in 1877 came the promulgation of the doctrine of Mrs. Besant and Charles Bradlaugh. He mentions the curious fact that "after each birth-notice in the newspapers to-day several panaceas for population are recommended in circulars by their vendors (resident chiefly in London) to the parents, with unblushing effrontery and grandiose guarantees to be tested publicly."

Professor Phelan, writing on disease and economic conditions, pleads that expenditure on sanitation is a profitable expenditure, and that public expenditure for carrying out wise, well-directed social legislation is a safe and well-paying investment.

An unsigned article inveighs against "the curse of philanthropy" as shown in the Poor Law, Old Age Pensions, Unemployed, and other legislation.

Harper's.

THE June number is full of varied and readable matter, without any paper of exceptional importance. The long history and picturesque characteristics of Marseilles are described by Deshler Welch. Mr. C. W. Furlong describes his experiences among the sheep ranches of Patagonia. A number of hard-working sheep farmers, mainly Scotch and English, have taken up land. Several hundred sheep were first introduced from the Falklands in 1877, and now have increased to about three millions. Howard J. Shannon gives a beautifully illustrated paper on microscopic animals of the sea, and Professor R. K. Duncan discusses the question of the atom in the light of recent discoveries. Professor Lounsbury treats of the artificial and natural change in usage of words and phrases.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

THE *Englishwoman* for June contains the second part of Lady Stout's article upon the franchise in New Zealand. She declares that in every respect the women's vote has improved the conditions of life for women and children, and has done much to secure temperance, social and economic reforms.

There is a brief paper pleading for the extension of the Borstal system for girls. The Act of 1909 is applied to girls tentatively, but the Courts have used their powers in respect to young women very little.

Mr. Charles N. L. Shaw warns us that a new force of unknown potentialities has arisen in society in the form of "Direct Action." He says nothing has been more unlooked for than the tendency of the women to that forceful action which has always hitherto been considered the monopoly of the sterner sex. Women are much more drastic and reckless in strikes than men, and he hints that heaven only knows what they will do if our statesmen do not provide a legitimate outlet for the nervous forces which are accumulating under the surface of society due to the working of a new leaven in the feminine world-mind.

Miss Edith Palliser describes the kind of elegant magazine, which was elegantly edited by elegant ladies for elegant readers, in the eighteenth century, which was called "The Ladies' Monthly Museum, a Polite Depository of Amusement and Instruction."

There is a practical paper upon Emigration for Women.

Dr. Annie T. Barnard writes an interesting paper upon "The Burmese Woman from her Birth to her Death." Burmese women have turned their attention to commerce to a greater extent, perhaps, than any other women in the world.

Blanche Hanbury Rowe urges English women to adopt the Rapid Method of teaching children to read, which she explains. English children take twice or thrice as long learning to read as French or German. Reading is a misery when it might be made a joy.

Mr. James Haslam describes life in a factory home, and there is a brief paper upon the Repertory Theatre.

THE *Young Woman* for June ventures on publishing a defence of Mrs. Eddy and Christian Science, by Mr. Frederick Dixon, who maintains that Christian Science has taken its hold upon the consciousness of humanity, because it is not a religious theory but demonstrable religious science. Miss Peggy Scott gives ten minutes with a woman dental surgeon, who advises training for both medical and dental degrees, presuming the possession of good health, and an initial capital of at least about £100. Miss Ellen Moxon writes on the Dorothys of Rydal Mount, as the sister, daughter and cousin of William Wordsworth all bore the same quaint name. There are portraits of Queen Alexandra and Queen Mary.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE issue for June is chiefly a Japanese number, and several articles have been quoted elsewhere. Mr. Iyenaga defends the Japanese refusal to restore to China the Manchurian railway. Besides being an asset of victory, this railway involves the exploitation of coal mines at Fushun and Yentai, estimated to contain 800,000,000 tons of coal. It is anticipated that when the reconstruction of the Antung-Mukden line is completed, the distance between London and Japan will be reduced to about fourteen days.

Miss Charlotte Smith-Rossie describes the Scottish model prison for women at Glasgow. It permits open doors in some cases, and unlocked cells in certain cases :—

Professional cooks are hired to give instruction in the making of dishes, and special stoves brought into the prison chapel where the demonstration takes place. It is not mere prison cookery that is taught—but ordinary house dietetics. No prison anywhere has advanced to this stage, except perhaps in America and Japan. Needlework and art needlework are taught—dressmaking, tailoring, knitting with machines—all of which have to reach a high stage of perfection, as they are to a great extent for trade purposes.

The prisoners are provided with looking-glasses, and a calisthenic instructor teaches the women how to walk gracefully and hold up their heads. Everything is done to develop self-respect, and every care taken not to degrade the women in their own eyes.

"Home Counties" advises that we should meet a prospective sugar famine by growing our own sugar. He calls attention to the Lincolnshire Beet Sugar Company, which has just been floated.

Miss Adeline Cooke describes the success of a Dorset cress farm. More and more the tendency appears to limit articles to two pages. Interesting pictures are given of various stages of bridge-building in China.

The Architectural Review.

THE May number is a joy to the eye as well as to the brain, the illustrations are so superbly developed and reproduced. Mr. L. B. Budden describes, with strikingly effective photographs, the recent reconstruction of the Athenian Acropolis. Mr. M. H. Macartney continues his notes on Cambridge Colleges, with delightful pictures of college and bridge and gate and colonnade. Mr. J. M. W. Halley selects as historical town house Lichfield House, St. James's Square, now used by the Clerical Assurance Society. Current architecture is beautifully represented, and the craftsman will find ample fund of suggestion for his art.

WHICH European country is most like the United States? David Snedden, writing in the *Educational Review* on the new scheme for the training of teachers in Scotland, advises Americans to observe this scheme attentively. He adds: "The conditions of Scotland, socially and educationally, are more like those of America than can be found in any other country of Europe."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May is largely devoted to the discussion of political questions. The first two papers deal with the necessity for enabling electors to know who they are voting for instead of confusing them by an enormous list of names on the party ticket. The first is by Mr. Woodrow Wilson, who says :—

The short ballot is the short and open way by which we can return to representative government. It has turned out that the methods of organisation which lead to efficiency in government are also the methods which give the people control.

The second, by Mr. P. Loring Allen, is called "The Multifarious Australian Ballot." There is a posthumous article written by Mr. Swinburne upon "The Earlier Plays of Beaumont and Fletcher." Major-General W. H. Carter, writing upon "Military Preparedness," says :—

We do not need a large army, but we must have one well trained and of sufficient size to meet existing requirements. We are extravagant with fortifications and stingy with men. We should begin without further delay to plan division cantonments to replace isolated forts and barracks which have outlived their strategical usefulness.

Mr. W. D. Howells criticises some recent volumes of verse, including those of Mr. Hardy and Mr. Le Gallienne. Sydney Brooks writes upon "The Crisis in Great Britain." Miss Genevieve Grandcourt publishes a short paper, in which she re-states the well-known arguments used against the anti-vivisectionists by those who are in favour of experiments on animals. The other features of the Review are noticed elsewhere.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for May publishes a portrait of Mr. H. G. Wells as a frontispiece, and the number opens with a paper by Count Joseph Mailath upon "Socialism in Hungary," which is followed up by another by Alexander D. Noyes upon "Politics and Finance in England." The paper upon "Modern Norwegian Literature," by the late Björnstjerne Björnson, concludes with a declaration that it is all literature with a purpose :—

By its works Norwegian literature acknowledges that it shall take a part, and the greater part, of the common responsibility; that a book which does not clear away or build up in such a way that it tends to increase our power, enhance our courage, and make life easier to us, is not a proper book, however perfect its art may be. Simply to get an opportunity to say this to the world, I have undertaken to write this sketch, the only one of the kind I have ever written or shall write.

The rest of the number is devoted to contributions by Eden Phillpotts, the first part of Mr. Wells's "The Making of a Man," and another section of George Meredith's "Celt and Saxon."

M. VICTOR GIRAUD contributes to the mid-May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a long article on Comte Eugène Melchior de Vogüé, who is characterised as a thinker who might be a poet, and a man of action who would not disdain to be a great writer.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Co. Limited's returns for last month constituted a record for the month of June, the sums assured of the new Ordinary Branch policies exceeding £270,000.

The amount written by New South Wales is a record for any month, except the months of December, 1909, 1908, 1907 and 1906. Similarly the Victorian total has been exceeded only by the totals for the months of December for the last five years. The South Australian and Queensland totals for June are records for that particular month, except June, 1900, in each case. New Zealand's contribution exceeds that of every previous month, excepting those for the months of December, 1909, 1908 and 1907. West Australia and Tasmania also experienced a prosperous month.

Also for the period, January to June, 1910, a new half-year's record has been established.

The Ordinary Branch new business for the half-year is considerably in excess of the corresponding period for any year since the inception of the company. In some branches the results up to the end of June are comparable with those of the whole of previous years. For example, the New South Wales total exceeds that of the whole of each year up to and including 1902, while the South Australia and New Zealand totals up to the end of June exceed the whole-year totals of those branches up to and including the year 1904. The progress made in the Industrial Branch during the half-year is also exceedingly satisfactory.

The Victorian Fire Insurance Companies have issued a statement regarding the report of the conference re water supply for fire extinction purposes, and the allocation of the cost of laying new mains in the metropolitan area. Attention is drawn by the companies to the following facts: (a) That new and extended mains are required for the ordinary growth of domestic and manufacturing requirements; (b) that the proposal that insurance companies should bear a portion of the cost of mains is an entirely novel one, and has never been made in any other part of the world; (c) that the proposed allocation of expense, introducing as it does a new principle, would establish a dangerous precedent. Every country town would undoubtedly seek to secure financial assistance from the Government and from the companies for similar purposes. The burden would then become too onerous for either the Government or the companies to contemplate; (d) after a few years it is certain that further calls on the different bodies would be made for the same purpose; (e) that the scheme of the committee provides no guarantees (1) that the necessary statutory obligations will be placed upon the Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works to provide "an efficient supply of water for fire extinction purposes, even if the new mains are laid," and (2) "that the board will, under all conditions, provide an efficient supply."

The companies also submit that the committee ignore the steady increase in the total number of fires, including those classed as "considerable," which have increased from 419 per annum in 1892-96 to 629 per annum in 1907-1909, an increase of 40 per cent.

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The assumption that there is "lessened fire risk" is unwarranted, as well as other statements of the committee with regard to increased rates of premium, etc. The companies say that a careful comparison of the average rates received by some of the leading companies justifies the assertion that the increase in rates over the metropolitan area has not been more than 15 per cent., which is fully justified by the previous unpayable character of fire insurance business, the conflagration hazard (which has not been lessened), and the increase in fire brigade charges. This percentage of increase, the companies maintain, is not more than the general increase in the cost of living. They contend also that their percentage of profits is not excessive, having regard to the liability of over £86,000,000, and the necessity of accumulating funds to meet exceptional losses.

One of the largest steamers of the Union Company's line, the "Whangape," lost her propeller on 3rd July just after clearing Sydney Heads on her way to Newcastle, where she was to load coal for New Zealand. Fortunately her distress signals were promptly answered by the steamer "Newcastle," which towed the disabled vessel back to Sydney.

A shipment of Victorian fruit by the s.s. "Telamon" arrived in London in a badly-damaged condition, as a result of a fire in No. 1 hold. Ten thousand boxes of apples had to be thrown overboard, and the remaining portion from the hold was found to be in a very bad condition. The fruit was damaged by fire, water, smoke and chemicals used in extinguishing the fire.

Fierce forest fires are burning in the province of Ontario, Canada, extending for 150 miles along the boundary of Ontario and the United States. Two towns have been burned, and, in addition, thousands of settlers have been burned out. The damage done by the fires is estimated at millions of dollars.

Four thousand persons have been rendered homeless by a fire at Campbelltown, in the North of New Brunswick. The whole town has been practically destroyed, only two houses having been left standing, and the damage is estimated at £400,000.

Damage estimated at £1000 was caused by fire on 22nd June in premises at 787 George-street, Sydney, occupied by English and Co., tailors; Nesbit Bros., shirt manufacturers; and Keenan and Seville, dressmakers.

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